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COMMENT OF
THE DAY

The Crucial Test

THE London Daily Express, hitherto a tart critic of Soviet international policies and manoeuvres, has categorically declared that Russia wants peace, and the paper calls on the British government to "show readiness to come to an accommodation" with the Kremlin leaders to achieve this end.

The paper's assertion regarding Soviet peace desires has since been echoed by Mr Khrushchev in London who has affirmed "Russia wants peace and not war."

This is not a new refrain, though at the moment it has been given a new setting. This time it is being sung by the two top men in the Soviet hierarchy in a man-to-man conference before Britain's political leaders. The next seven days should show how true are the notes of the Russian songsters.

Mr Khrushchev's little sermon on what Anglo-Soviet relations should be was by no means devoid of sense, and most certainly much of it was reassuring, notably his insistence that Russia, far from designing to split Anglo-American friendship, hoped the current London talks would assist Britain in bringing the United States in closer friendship with the Soviet Union.

THE one thing absent from Mr Khrushchev's speech was any hint that when he and Mr Bulganin got down to hard cases with Sir Anthony Eden they would be prepared to make concessions for the settlement of outstanding international problems. Lip service to co-existence will not provide their lasting solution.

The crucial test of the London discussions will be whether Sir Anthony and his guests can successfully correlate the basic conceptions of the Democratic and Communist worlds of how lasting peace is to be attained, and thereafter agree on a formula for its realisation.

Mr Khrushchev has said the West must not ask the impossible of Russia. The free world is entitled to the same consideration. It is in such councils as the UN disarmament subcommittee that the Soviets impose their rigid, and therefore impossible, demands. Let Russia modify and make more flexible her approach to this sort of problem, and the world of peaceful co-existence which Mr Khrushchev desires will be much nearer.

RUSSIA WON'T USE VETO Willing To Help Mid-East Settlement

LONDON TALKS LATEST

London, Apr. 20.

Russia has indicated she will co-operate with the West to reach a Mid-Eastern peace settlement through the United Nations, informed sources said tonight.

She was said to have intimated she will not use her veto powers in the Security Council to sabotage Mid-Eastern peace efforts.

But, the sources said, she has made it clear that she will resist any Middle East settlement outside UN in which she does not participate.

British and Soviet Government leaders discussed the critical Mid-Eastern situation during a sweeping survey of Cold War issues in the first three sessions of their "little summit conference" here.

An official communiqué said that Premier Sir Anthony Eden, Marshal Nikolai Bulganin and Nikita Khrushchev also reviewed Anglo-Soviet relations, European questions and disarmament.

The communiqué disclosed no details. It merely added that British and Soviet representatives would prepare "appropriate proposals for further consideration."

BASIS FOR PLAN

But informed sources said the proposals mentioned in the communiqué would be the basis for an agreed plan later to be submitted to the United States, France and other interested Powers.

The Middle East, it was disclosed, was discussed this morning for two hours. Informed sources said the Russians intimated their willingness to co-operate with the West in a settlement through the United Nations. However, they were said to have stressed their opposition to any attempt by the West to fix up affairs in the Middle East outside the UN without Russian participation.

The Russians were said also to have made it clear that they still oppose the Baghdad alliance, although there was no indication that they demanded it be scrapped as the price for co-operating in a settlement of the Arab-Israeli conflict.

The British and Russian leaders met again tomorrow evening and on Sunday morning at Chequer's, Sir Anthony Eden's country residence.

The sources said it was expected they would look then at the Mid-East proposals which representatives of the two countries have been assigned to draw up.

In addition to agreement to handle the Middle East issue through the UN these were expected to provide for halting of the flow of arms to the Middle East by both East and West.

The communiqué disclosed that the opening session yesterday afternoon was taken up with discussing Anglo-Soviet relations.

Have you got
the TWINS
in your tank?

Are you enjoying the twin benefits of High Octane and Ignition Control Additive?

Ignition Control Additive gets the very best out of High Octane and the utmost out of your engine.

SHELL

high octane

and

ICA

IGNITION CONTROL ADDITIVE

It's the most powerful gasoline you can buy.

...only Shell
has both

Reds Want British Ships

London, Apr. 20.

Russia is likely to suggest to Britain during the Soviet leaders' visit that exports of British ships should be a key feature of any Anglo-Soviet trade deal, Russian sources said today.

But British officials here said that such a Soviet offer would almost certainly run up against the Western powers' embargo on the shipment of strategic goods to Russia.

Sir Anthony Eden is known to be determined to resist any attempt by Marshal Bulganin and Mr Khrushchev to get Britain to contravene the restrictions imposed by the Western allies.

Russian sources said the Soviet Union would be interested in placing orders for a wide variety of merchant ships, tankers, cargo vessels, and "factory" ships to accompany whaling and fishing fleets.—Reuters

Soviet Note On Nuclear Tests

London, Apr. 20.

Russia has sent a note to the United States declaring that nuclear tests in some areas of the Pacific are contrary to decisions of the United Nations Trusteeship Council and the principles of international relations, Moscow Radio reported today.

The note was in reply to a communication from the United States government to the Soviet Embassy in Washington regarding "plans for the carrying out by the United States of nuclear tests in the Marshall Islands, which is a trusteeship territory under the United States," Moscow Radio said.

Moscow Radio said the United States communication had stated that a large area of the Pacific Ocean would be declared a "danger zone."

The note was delivered by the Soviet Embassy to the State Department on Wednesday. Moscow Radio said—Reuters

MINE DISASTER

Lagos, Nigeria, Apr. 20.

Seven miners were killed and 43 others seriously injured today when a wall in the Iva Valley coal mine at Enugu collapsed, according to reports reaching here.—United Press.

Premier Bereaved

Dublin, Apr. 20.

Mrs Costello, wife of the Irish Prime Minister, died today in a Dublin nursing home.—Reuters

Boycott Decision

Paris, Apr. 20.

The Poujadist anti-tax movement, which has 47 deputies in the French National Assembly, tonight decided that they would boycott the Assembly until further notice.

The decision was taken at a joint meeting of the Poujadist deputies and the national bureau of the movement, attended by M. Pierre Poujade himself.—Reuters

Soviet Sailors Do Window-Shopping

Portsmouth, Apr. 20.

Trade was slow when the晓得 shop opened here for the sailors of the Soviet warships which accompanied Marshal Nikolai Bulganin and Mr Nikita Khrushchev to Britain.

Safety razors at 5s 6d were the most popular buy.

HUGE CROWDS WATCH BIRTHDAY PARADE

Colourful Pageantry In Kowloon

The birthday of Her Majesty Queen Elizabeth II was celebrated in Hongkong this morning when thousands of men and women of the Combined Services marched past His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, in an impressive parade.

Huge crowds began to gather along the route of the parade early in the morning, and were lining the sides of the road—10 deep in some places—by the time the parade began at 10 o'clock.

The impressive military display, highlighted by the mechanised column of tanks, transport vehicles and artillery pieces, and a spectacular fly past by the Royal Air Force and the Hongkong Auxiliary Air Force, lasted for over an hour.

The parade was divided into four phases. A Royal Salute of 21 guns was followed by a Feu de Joie; then came the march past the Governor by a marching column of the three Services and a drive past by a mechanised column of the Army, a fly past by the RAF and, finally, at 12 noon a Royal Salute of 21 guns fired by Royal Navy ships and the saluting battery from Signal Hill.

H. E. the Governor arrived at the saluting base in Gascoigne Road promptly at 10 a.m., and was received by H. E. the Commander British Forces, Gen. W. H. Stratton, and the Service Commanders.

The 1st Battalion The King's Own Royal Regiment then gave the Royal Salute, and the first six bars of the National Anthem were played while the Governor's personal Standard was broken and fluttered over the saluting base.

The next part of the ceremony, representing the symbolic arrival of the Queen, was when Sir Alexander, the Commander British Forces and the Service Commanders, unrolled the dais. The Governor's Standard was slowly lowered and the Royal Standard was broken to the strains of "God Save the Queen."

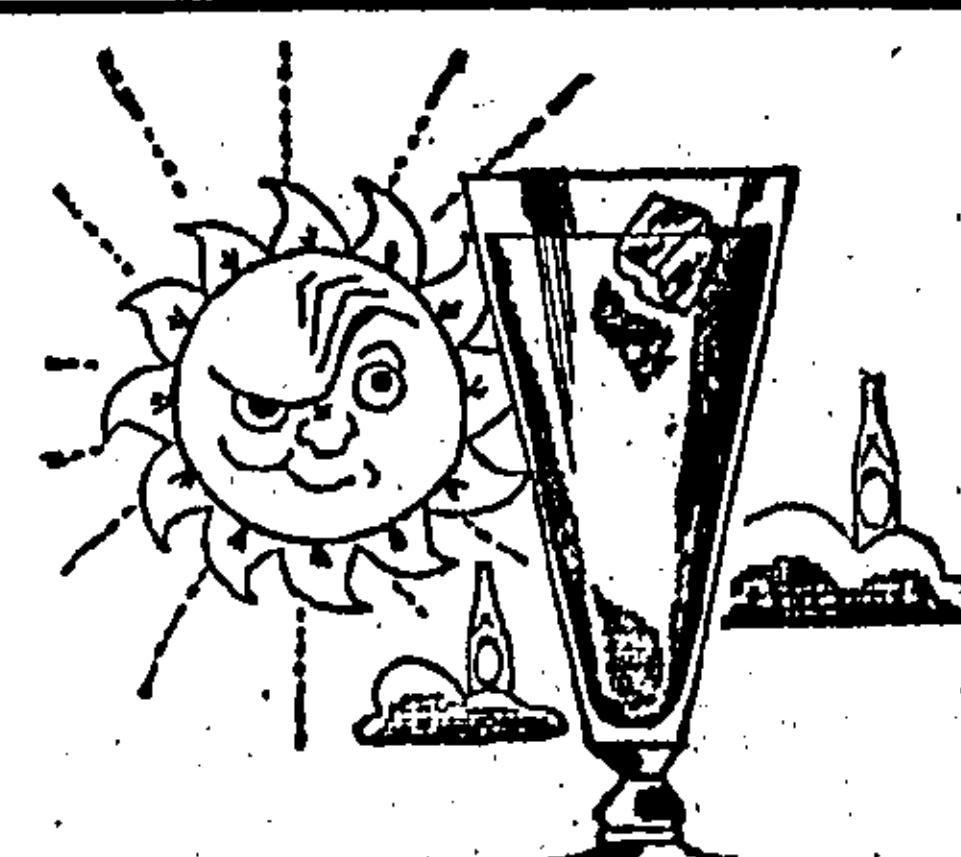
Then, led by the Royal Air Force Band of the Far East Air Force, marched the RAF contingent. This was represented by No. 28 Squadron, RAF, R.A.F. Kai Tak and Island Units; No. 91 Field Squadron, R.A.F. Regt (Malaya); No. 34 Police District, R.A.F.

THE RHKDF

The Royal Hongkong Defence Force contingent, led by Lt.-Commander L. D. Kilbed, HKRNR, came next—marching to the militant strains of the "March of the Royal Hongkong Defence Force" played by the Band and Corps of Drums of the Hongkong Regiment.

The contingent consisted of detachments from the Hongkong Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve, the HK Light Troops, the HK Reconnaissance Platoon, the HK Intelligence Platoon, the HK Home Guard, the HK Regiment, the HK Auxiliary Air Force, the HK Women's Naval Reserve, the HK Women's Auxiliary Army Corps, and the Hongkong Women's Air Force.

The drive past of the mechanised column aroused great interest among spectators when an impressive array of assorted armoured vehicles—tanks, guns and specialist trucks—rolled slowly by the dais. The column commander was Lt.-Commander C. T. Liebwell Palmer, MC, who commands the Queen's Own Hussars.



Which drink
is the quickest quencher?

OF ALL THE DRINKS ON EARTH summer through—the most refreshing and reviving is lime juice. This is a fact you can prove to yourself, in a few enjoyable seconds, next time the sun shines. You will

also find that this cool clear juice restores your energy on sultry, sunless days. So the best idea is to drink lots of lime juice all the time.

Lime juice for Summer Energy
The best you can buy is Rose's

Go Gay THIS HOME LEAVE
WITH A DAZZLING NEW HILLMAN



This year, Hillman don a new radiance . . . delightful new single colours or

fabulous new two-tone colour schemes. They're as gay as a maypole, and as always, the Hillman O.H.V. engine gives top, high-powered, yet economical performance. See them and order yours for home delivery.

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KING'S PRINCESS
At 2.30, 5.30 & 9.30 P.M.
• SHOWING TO-DAY •
CINEMASCOPE & TECHNICOLOR
IT'S THE SINGIN' DANCIN' SAGA OF
THE KANSAS COUNTY BRAWLS!
SECOND GREATEST SEX
Scenes from the film
8 SCENES FROM KANSAS
JEANNE CRAIN - GEORGE NADER - KITTY KALLEN - BERT LAHR
MAMIE VAN DOREN - KEITH ANDES - PAUL GILBERT
With JIMMY BOYD - THE MIDWESTERNERS - A UNIVERSAL INTERNATIONAL PICTURE

EXTRA MORNING SHOW TO-MORROW
King's at 11.30 a.m. Princess at 11.00 a.m.
James Stewart in "THE FAR COUNTRY" U-I presents
TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS
Admission: \$1.00, \$1.50

PRINCESS TO-MORROW AT 12.10 p.m.
SPECIAL MATINEE

Satya Roy Production presents an Indian Film
of Love and Intrigue

"TAJ AUR TALWAR"
Starring Shashikala - Daljeet - B. M. Vyas
Maruti - Heera Sawant - Altaf & Smriti Biswas
Directed by Dwarka Khosla - Music by Soodipt

At Regular Admission Prices

Next Change At KING'S & PRINCESS



CAPITAL RITZ

AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.



SUNDAY MORNING SHOW AT 12.30 P.M.

Warner Bros. presents "FIGHTER SQUADRON" in Technicolor
RKO Radio presents "THE AMERICANO" in Technicolor

Joseph L. Mankiewicz, director of
GUYS and DOLLS
patronized
TAILOR CHEUNG

during his visit in Hongkong by the
introduction of famous movie stars,
Cary Grant and William Holden



From left - Mr. Richard J. Guardian, Mrs. Guardian, Mr. Joseph L. Mankiewicz, Mr. Cheung Wood-hoi

Just arrived large selection of summer
materials including American Dacron
and British Mohair

Theatre Lane, behind Queen's Theatre, Queen's Rd. C. Hongkong.
Tel. 8344. Telegraphic Address: "MYTAILOR", HONGKONG.

FILMS

Loyalty & Comedy

BY JANE ROBERTS

This Week's Films In Pictures



Shelley Winters, Jack Palance and friend in "I Died A Thousand Times".

And Two Stars From "Guys & Dolls"



Frank Sinatra.

Jean Simmons.

Terrifying Film

"The Night of the Hunter" terrified me. The idea of two orphaned children drifting down a river, sleeping in barns, begging for food and being relentlessly pursued by a mad preacher intent on murder is one of the most horrific to be thought up as a film theme for years.

And what is worse is that it is so well done. The acting is brilliant; the photography frighteningly threatening without being obvious, and the actors well chosen.

Shelley Winters is the mother of two young children. Her husband, tired of seeing his family in want, commits a crime for which he is caught and executed. Before his death however, he manages to pass on the hiding place of the money to the two children. Cleverly he has not told the mother, realising that in spite of his love for her, she is not a strong character.

After her husband's death she is lonely and dispirited, until into the small West Virginia community comes a handsome preacher. He has a strong line in revivalist patter and a religious meeting he leads, full of talk of love, hate and hellfire is an uneasy reminder of the mob-frenzy that can be worked up by pseudo evangelists.

Cold-blooded

Having shared the cell of the children's father he knows that there is a large sum of money hidden somewhere. But as all his attempts to discover the hiding place before his cell mate's death have failed, he has tracked down the family and insidiously involved himself into the good graces of the bewildered and simple Shelley Winters.

To give any further details of his cold-blooded, secret hounding of the children, of his merciless treatment of the trusting mother and of his macabre pursuit of the children as they try to escape would make "The Night of the Hunter" sound like a Victorian melodrama. Yet it is far from that. There is sound common sense in the character of Lillian Gish—an eccentric old maid who befriends lonely, lost children, and her defiance (armed with a shotgun) of her charges as the idler prowls round her house, sometimes visible, sometimes no more than a shadow is probably no more over dramatised than that of a woman defending her home from a Mau-Mau attack.

This is not a comfortable film. Its pervading feeling is one of gloom. Yet it is an adult film and because of its infrequency in the film world the discomfort of being made to think in its cinema should be suffered.

'Whas' & Whistles

Howard Hughes the star maker presents "The Conqueror" and as a great part of the build-up he has given such stars as Jean Harlow and Jane Russell has depended on an appeal to the eye, you will know what to expect from "The Conqueror".

Visually it has been well produced and directed by Dick Powell.

Seldom have I seen Susan Hayward appear as lovely, as cool and as feminine. She goes through the film with a supercilious air that, in view of its adoption by another film star

leader over the Mongolian empire in the 13th century that consisted of the whole of China, Central Asia, Persia and all Russia east of the Dnieper. However, the picture under review deals only — though spectacularly — with the period before his great conquests when he was known merely as Temujin.

I did not share the optimism of Pedro Armandariz at the end of the picture when he said that his counsel was needed no longer and that he had taught his blood brother all his wisdom. However, anything is possible in the realm of the cinema and to return to my earlier comment on "The Conqueror" — it's lovely to look at.

Rough & Tough

Some years ago I saw Humphrey Bogart and Ida Lupino in what I thought at the time was a most exciting and touching gangster story—"High Sierra". It may be that it has remained in my mind because my visits to the cinema then were few and far between.

Perhaps if I saw it again the lesson that emotions of the past cannot be recaptured would make itself apparent. However, there's compensation in seeing that, although it is not admitted as such, is obviously a remake of the previous picture, "I Died A Thousand Times" has as its central character a criminal with the same affection for animals as had Humphrey Bogart in the earlier picture, the same shamefaced flashes of kindness and the same menace behind the low-pitched tone of voice.

The similarity ends there, for where Bogart always appears to be relaxed, the restless eyes and tense bearing of Palance give him the appearance of being capable of instant and unhesitating violence, whereas Bogart is a graduate of the "don't provoke me or I'll get mad" school.

The story concerns a robbery that goes wrong, a killer's act of compassion in financing an operation on the club foot of a young girl (the disinterestedness of the deed is open to question when the young girl is Lori Nelson) and a lot of tough talk and rougher behaviour.

Shelley Winters has Ida Lupino's original role of the gangster's girl friend. Shelley Winters makes her a little more convincing though, than did Miss Lupino. The blonde Shelley seems to have the right sort of brassy dumbness that would see a hero in a killer who had very little time for her.

Pard, the lovable little dog who brings bad luck to all his owners is played by Daisy II, a son of the Daisy who has featured in all the "Blondie and Dagwood" pictures.

At evenly spaced intervals throughout the film someone bellows "Bring wine, music, there shall be feasting" and on come the dancing girls.

While the screen audience is muffled to the ears in furs these voluptuous creatures cavort in true slave girl manner and the live audience around me in the cinema whistled and "whined" (according to their nationality) in a most appreciative fashion. Their costumes, what there were of them, were colourful and ingenious.

Pedro Armandariz brings more nobility than is necessary to the part of Genghis Khan's blood brother and adviser, while the acting talents of Agnes Moorehead, who is swathed from top to toe and looks like a wizened, wicked witch are equally superfluous in the role of the Khan's mother.

The Conqueror of the title was the son of an obscure nomad chieftain who rose to be

king.

Coming

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "The Swan"; A princess, a prince and a commoner. Grace Kelly, Alceo Guimaraes, Louis Jourdan.

KING's and PRINCESS: "The Private War of Major Benson"; Comedy. Charlton Heston, Julie Adams.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Night of the Hunter"; Murder and suspense. Robert Mitchum, Shelley Winters, Lillian Gish.

QUEEN's and ALHAMBRA: "I Died A Thousand Times"; Crime and punishment. Jack Palance, Shelley Winters.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Conqueror"; Spectacle. John Wayne, Susan Hayward.

COMING

HOOVER and LIBERTY: "The Swan"; A princess, a prince and a commoner. Grace Kelly, Alceo Guimaraes, Louis Jourdan.

KING's and PRINCESS: "The Private War of Major Benson"; Comedy. Charlton Heston, Julie Adams.

NEW YORK and GREAT WORLD: "Stranger On Horseback"; A western. Joel McCrea.

QUEEN's and ALHAMBRA: "Jubal"; Romance. Glenn Ford, Valerie French.

ROXY and BROADWAY: "The Man Who Never Was"; A war story. Clifton Webb, Gloria Graham.

COMING

BOOKINGS AT 2.30, 5.30 & 9.30 P.M.

Bookings at: Swindons, Kowloon;

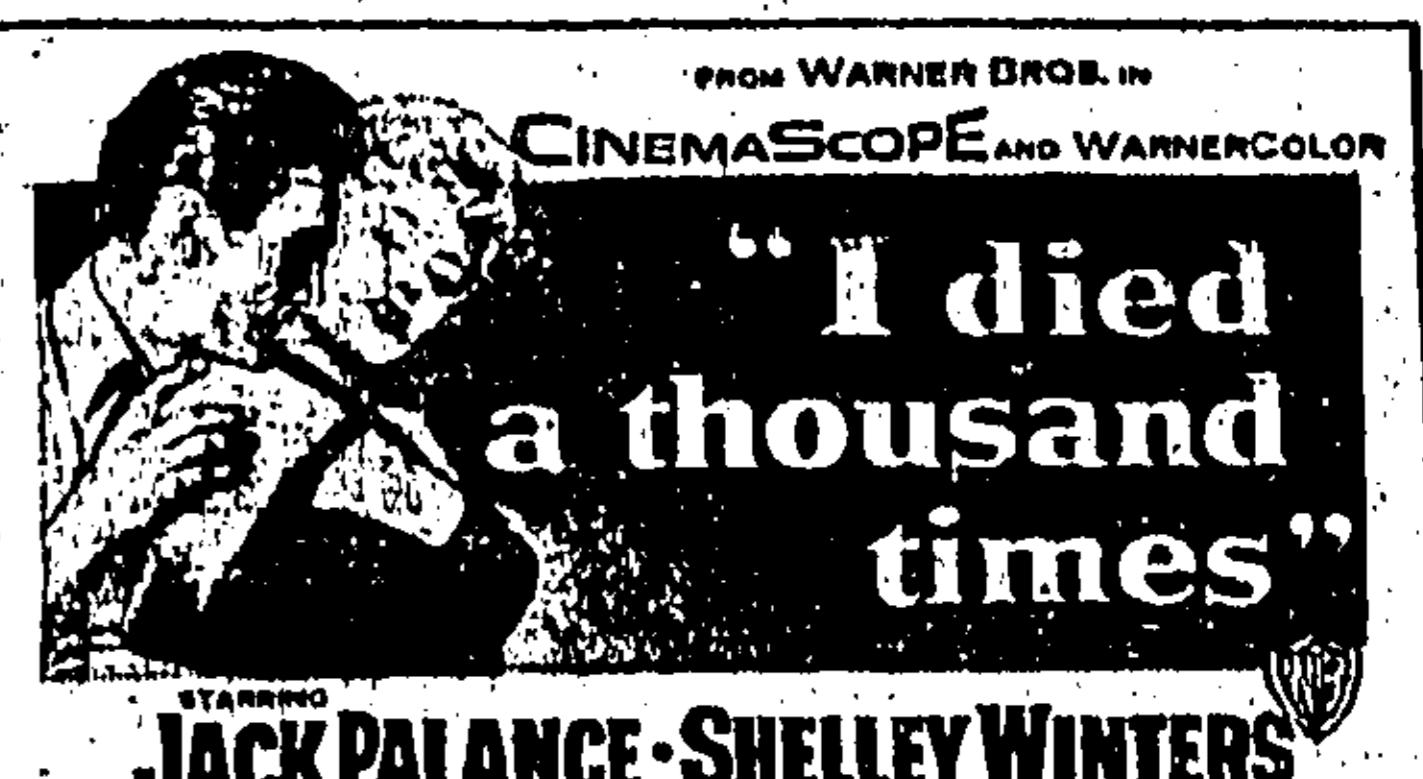
Moutiers, Hongkong;

and at the door.

QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA

2.30, 5.15, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M. 2.30, 5.30 & 9.30 P.M.

SHOWING TO-DAY



QUEEN'S & ALHAMBRA
5 SHOWS TOMORROW
"I DIED A THOUSAND TIMES"
EXTRA PERFORMANCE AT 11.30 A.M.

ROXY & BROADWAY

SHOWING TO-DAY

Owing to length of picture please note change of times:

AT 2.30, 5.20, 7.30 & 9.40 P.M.



ADDED ATTRACTION! Latest Fox Movietone News, Featuing: Grace Kelly's Voyage To Romance.

NO INCREASE IN PRICES!

ROXY & BROADWAY: 5 Show To-morrow
"THE CONQUEROR"
ROXY: At 12.00 Noon
B'WAY: At 12.30 p.m.

BROADWAY: To-morrow Special Morning Show
At 11.00 a.m. "CHARLIE CHAPLIN'S FESTIVAL"—Reduced Admission
\$1.20 & 70c.

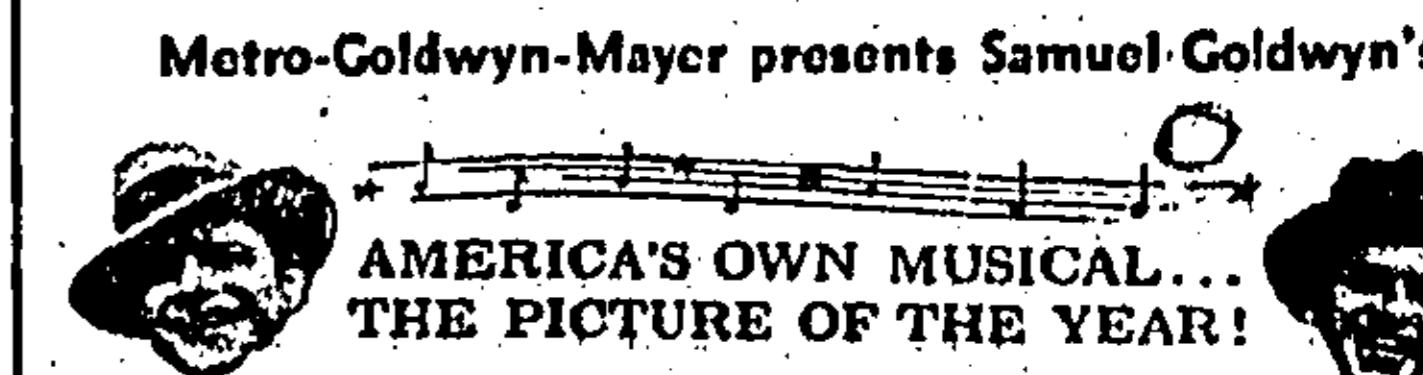
HOOVER : LIBERTY

CAUSEWAY BAY TEL. 72371 KOWLOON TEL. 8014B, 60246

4 PERFORMANCES

SATURDAY AND SUNDAY
AT 1.40, 4.15, 6.50 & 9.25 P.M.

Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer presents Samuel Goldwyn's



AMERICA'S OWN MUSICAL... THE PICTURE OF THE YEAR!

GUYS AND DOLLS

IN CINEMASCOPE AND IN COLOR!

Starring Marlon Brando — Jean Simmons — Frank Sinatra — Vivian Blaine

Admission Prices: \$2.00, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.70

SHOWING TO-DAY

At 2.30, 5.30 & 9.30 P.M.

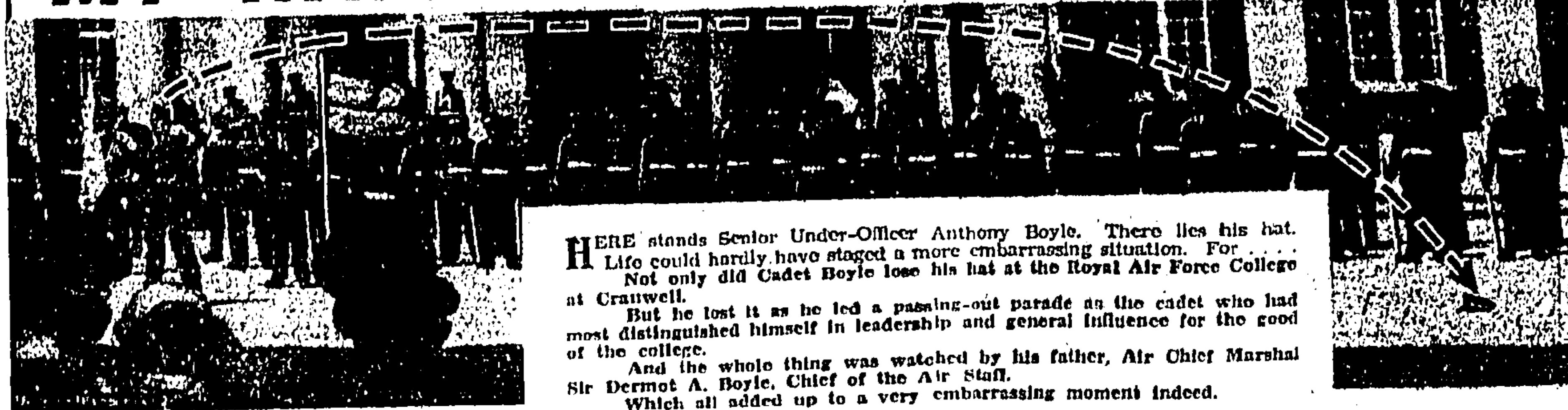
Catilay AIR-CONDITIONED

Claudine DUPUIS Marlon BRANDO Jean SIMMONS

TOURBILLON A FRENCH Picture

TOURBILLON A FRENCH Picture

Interesting News Stories From All Parts Of The World

MY HAT! it's the AIR CHIEF'S SON

HERE stands Senior Under-Officer Anthony Boyle. There lies his hat. Life could hardly have staged a more embarrassing situation. For not only did Cadet Boyle lose his hat at the Royal Air Force College at Cranwell. But he lost it as he led a passing-out parade as the cadet who had most distinguished himself in leadership and general influence for the good of the college.

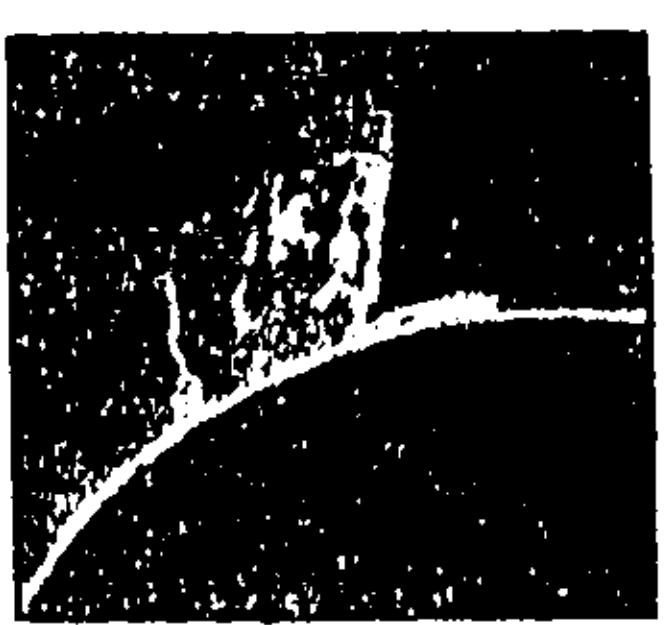
And the whole thing was watched by his father, Air Chief Marshal Sir Dermot A. Boyle, Chief of the Air Staff.

Which all added up to a very embarrassing moment indeed.

EXPLOSION on THE SUN**—AND THE DAY EARTH WAS BOMBARDED WITH COSMIC RAYS**

Chicago.

A scientist explained recently how he took advantage of an opportunity that knocked 93,000,000 miles away.

FLAMES

Long tongues of flame like banners around the edges of the sun. This phenomenon is called a sun prominance and some are estimated to measure up to 500,000 miles!

Hot Welcome For Police

Naples. Police raiding Naples' huge cigarette blackmarket got more than they bargained for recently.

The blackmarketeers' wives rushed out on to their balconies and showered the officers with boiling water and colourful Neapolitan insults.

Doused but determined, the police succeeded in arresting three blackmarketeers for resisting arrest and a number of others for illegal sales.

The police also confiscated huge quantities of American, English and Swiss cigarettes.—United Press.

'Fairy Tree' To Be Lit Up

Melbourne. Melbourne's "fairy tree," a 500-year-old red gum standing in city parkland is to be brightened up for the Olympic Games. Australian sculptor Olin Cohn who literally covered the trunk of the tree with carvings of faeries and goblins in 1934 is painting them for the third time. She wants them to be bright for Olympic visitors. The tree is similar to the Elfin Oak in London's Kensington Gardens.—China Mail Special.

Wax Model Causes Stir

Bourton-on-the-Water. A bare-legged young priestess lying on an altar has caused a furor in this peaceful village in the Cotswold Hills. The priestess, a wax model, is part of an exhibit of witchcraft in a Fifteenth-Century house on the main street. She lies in the temple of the witch goddess Tanit in dim light. The exhibition has drawn protests from villagers who have written that it is (1) obscene (2) degrading (3) encouraging black magic. The exhibition of witchcraft objects from throughout the world, was collected by an Englishman, C.H. Williamson. What has upset nearly everyone is a collection of Mao Mao astrological pictures. There are also skulls, bones, and figures of the goddess Tanit.

NEWS IS RED HOT!

One Sydney man gets hotter news than anyone else in the city—it comes out of an old-style electric toaster.

When a reporter visited the suburban home of Mr Ted Spensley recently he saw—and heard—the toaster cooking bread and relaying the 11 o'clock news at the same time.

The toaster gives local radio programmes whether it is switched on or not.

The riddle of this "radio-active" toaster has electrical men puzzled.

NO SECRET WIRES

There are no secret wires or leads from any wireless. The toaster just broadcasts and toasts.

Mr. Spensley said: "People laugh when I tell them . . . they think I'm mad, but it's been broadcasting for days."

But there is only one handicap—the volume cannot be adjusted.

And to change stations you lift the toaster into another position!

Shame Of The Cane Made Boys Run Away

London. Twelve of the best, right on the traditional spot, for ten schoolboys. The pain didn't trouble them much. But the shume hurt.

It bothered four of them so much that they ran away from Derbyshire, heading for Scotland.

When John Hoyle, 15, and Malcolm Roop, 14, learned that the whole of Tepton House at Chesterfield, was taking about their whacking they packed rucksacks and started their 200-mile tramp.

Two other, Robert Morgan, 15, and John Gilhooley, 15, left with them, but after one day returned home.

TURNED BACK

All four reached Wakefield, about 60 miles from home. Then Robert and John, fed up with the rigours of open-air life, turned back.

Said Robert when he got back: "The plan was to go to Stranraer and 'hitch a lift' aboard a ferry to Northern Ireland.

"We were going to stay there until we were 18 to allow time for the kids to die away."

Of the evening administered by headmaster Arnold Jennings—he caned ten boys for pranks in Chesterfield—Robert had this to say: "They can't just hope to avoid the disgrace by running away. They are only making it worse."

"Twelve strokes is a lot, but we deserved it and we got it. That's the end of it."

Chesterfield's education chief, Mr Arthur Greenough, frowns on corporal punishment in schools.

He said: "It is discouraged, but it is left to the discretion of the headmaster."

TOURIST TOWN MAY BUILD ITS OWN RAILWAY

Berck, North France. Irate seaside landladies, hotelkeepers and cafe owners in this channel coast resort lying among the sand dunes eight miles from fashionable Le Touquet, plan to reopen their own train service if the State railways refuse to help them.

The resort attracts 170,000 tourists annually. Until a year ago most of them came by rail.

But the branch line to Berck, opened in 1909, had a £120,000 deficit by 1954 and French Railways closed it.

The main line station is four miles away and the local bus company say they can no longer cope with the summer invasion.

Why is the resort-without-a-train so popular? Berck tourist office claim that

holidays here are cheaper than in other resorts in the region.

Now the town council is leading the campaign to get back Berck's train service.

An action committee plastered the resort with coloured posters calling for a meeting in a local tavern to discuss with residents a way of loaning money from a public company.

Cost of buying a new railcar and rebuilding the line to connect with the Paris main-line "Sunday by the sea" specials is estimated to be £70,000.—China Mail Special.

ISLAND TO BE 'ABSORBED'

The Hague. At the end of next year Holland will have one island less. The picturesque island of Mooker, in the former Zuyder Zee will be connected with the mainland by a dike.

Within a few days the Arnhem Contractors firm of J.P. Bokhoven will start to work on the dike which will cost about £350,000.—United Press.

IT HAS A SECRET**St James's Park To Get A New Bridge**

London. There is to be a new bridge over the lake in St James's Park—and the Government decision to pull down the iron suspension bridge realises one man's ambition of 30 years ago.

The bridge will have three spans, built in concrete and Portland stone. That was the idea of the man in 1926. He offered then to pay the bill, but his proposal met with opposition.

He died the same year, but he left £20,000 for the bridge which he knew would have to be built one day.

His name is known only to the lawyers who dealt with his estate, for the bequest to the nation was on condition that his identity should never be disclosed.

In his will he fixed a time-limit to resistance to his bequest — it was April 10, 1956.

Two other dates

He fixed two other dates—the iron bridge was to be dismantled by the end of this year and the new one finished by the end of 1957.

On the last day the decision could be taken—the Minister of Works, Mr Patrick Buchanan-Hepburn, announced that he had written to the trustees "gratefully accepting the generous offer" and accepting the conditions of the donor.

The man never made known his objections to the little suspension bridge, from which Prime Ministers royal, and poets have enjoyed one of the finest views of London.

Said a Ministry of Works official: "The bequest will cover the entire cost. The suspension bridge is almost 100 years old and would have needed repairs costing over £10,000."

This year she decided to grow vegetables again and obtained some seed potatoes from friends who had moved into her old home.

The tubers were planted and a few days ago Mrs Labuschagne and her family sat down to a "home-grown" meal of vegetables.

Slicing a potato on her plate, the knife came into contact with a "hard substance" and there in the centre, unblemished by frying pan or fire, was her wedding ring!—China Mail Special.

Royal Jelly

Bologna. Scientists recently reported encouraging results from the consumption by humans of "royal jelly," the super-food produced by bees to nourish the queen-bee.

One scientist said good results were produced by giving the jelly to premature or underweight babies. Another reported three cures of duodenal ulcer by the royal jelly.—United Press.

NEW YORK-GREAT WORLD

CAROUSEL BOX, VICTORY SCHOOL, VICTORY

SHOWING TO-DAY

A Motion Picture That Will Not Be Easily Matched Or Forgotten!

The wedding night. the anticipation. the kiss. the knife.

BUT ABOVE ALL...

THE SUSPENDED

PAUL GREGORY
ROBERT MITCHUM
SHELLEY WINTERS

THE NIGHT OF THE HUNTER

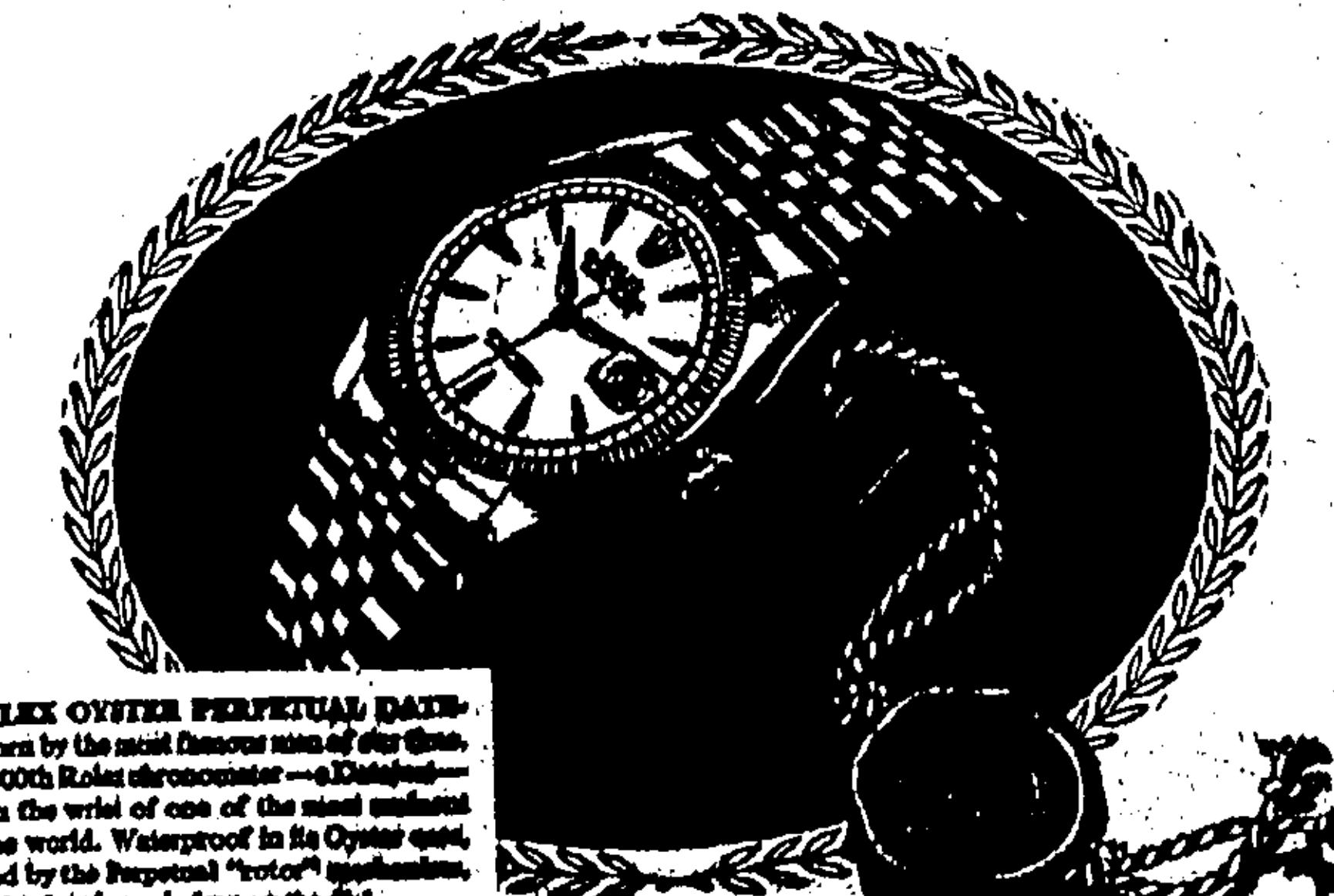
LILLIAN GISH
CHARLES LAUGHTON
Directed by JAMES ACE
Screenplay by DAVID CRIBB
Based on the novel by DAVID CRIBB
Produced by PAUL GREGORY

SUNDAY MATINEE AT 12.30 P.M.

NEW YORK: "PINOCCHIO"
GREAT WORLD: Walt Disney TECHNICOLOR CARTOONS

ORIENTAL
IN PERSPECTA, DIRECTIONAL STEREOGRAPHIC SOUND!
SHOWING TO-DAY
AT 2.30, 5.30, 7.30 & 9.30 P.M.

An event unique in the history of watchmaking

The 250,000th ROLEX CHRONOMETER!

THE ROLEX OYSTER PERPETUAL CHRONOMETER, worn by the most famous stars of our time. The 250,000th Rolex chronometer—135mm diameter—is now the widest of one of the most uniform movements in the world. Waterproof in its Oyster case, self-wound by the Perpetual "rotor" mechanism, it shows the date in a window on the dial.

Facts & Figures —

The Swiss Watch Industry During 1953 Produced . . .

33,030,000 WATCH MOVEMENTS

But only 48,628 of these won the right to the name of CHRONOMETER, of this 48,628, ROLEX produced 30,555

Year after year, Rolex have produced more Officially Certified Chronometers than any other manufacturer. Altogether, Rolex have obtained Three out of Four of all Official Timing Certificates ever awarded to Wrist-Watches.

ROLEX

A landmark in the history of Time measurement



EIGHT English girls of the Festival Ballet Company at London Airport prior to leaving for Monte Carlo to dance at the wedding celebrations of Prince Rainier and Grace Kelly. They are, from left, Lillemore Knudsen, Janet Gray, Norma Arnold, Shirley Scott, Pamela Devil, Diana Daubeny, Gillian Vaughan and Valeria Pitkin. They performed a new ballet the evening before the wedding. (Express)



LEFT: The Daily Express has adopted the new four-month-old Polar bear at the Whipsnade Zoo, and it has been named "Spitfire" following a choose-the-name competition among readers. Says Zoo Superintendent E. H. Tong: "Spitfire sums up its temperament . . . it can snap and snarl and bite pretty sharply." (Express)

HOMESIDE PICTORIAL



HER MAJESTY THE QUEEN stepping from her car when she arrived at St Margaret's, Westminster, to attend the wedding of her cousin, Captain Fergus Bowes-Lyon, and Mary McCorquodale. Police had to control the big crowds outside the church and the Hyde Park Hotel, where the reception took place. (Express)



LEADERSHIP course of Combined Cadet Force units of public schools and grammar schools at Stanford Training Area in Norfolk. Cadets other ranks going over the rope walk with thunderflashes bursting to give a realistic wartime effect. (Army News)



RIGHT: The Sunday morning quiet of Lisle Street, Soho, was suddenly shattered when a film unit appeared to shoot a scene for David Niven's new film, "The Silken Affair." Niven, who plays a City worker who cooks the books, is seen here going through his part. (Express)



WHEN the Duke of Edinburgh made a trial flight the other day in a Blackburn Beverley military transport, a fire extinguisher burst and choking fumes filled the cockpit, but he managed to keep control for another ten minutes and then made a perfect landing. Picture taken in the cockpit just before the accident. (Express)



INDIAN magician Sorcar, who performed in Hong-kong some months ago, startled London TV fans when he "sawed" a girl in half with a circular saw. The trick led to hundreds of telephone calls to the BBC by shocked viewers. (Express)

MARGATE, South of England seaside resort, has 175 pub landlords. Len Hyett, 60-year-old landlord of the "First and Last," is the envy of them all. He can decant a bottle of beer, measure out a tot of Scotch or pull a pint of draught ale without spilling a drop. And he is totally blind. (Express)



THIRTY-ONE-YEAR-OLD ex-RAF type Gordon Nicholl, a collector of vintage cars, is photographed here with his prize model — a 1938 Horch which was once owned by Nazi Gestapo boss Heinrich Himmler. He bought it for £165, and it does 18 miles to the gallon. (Express)

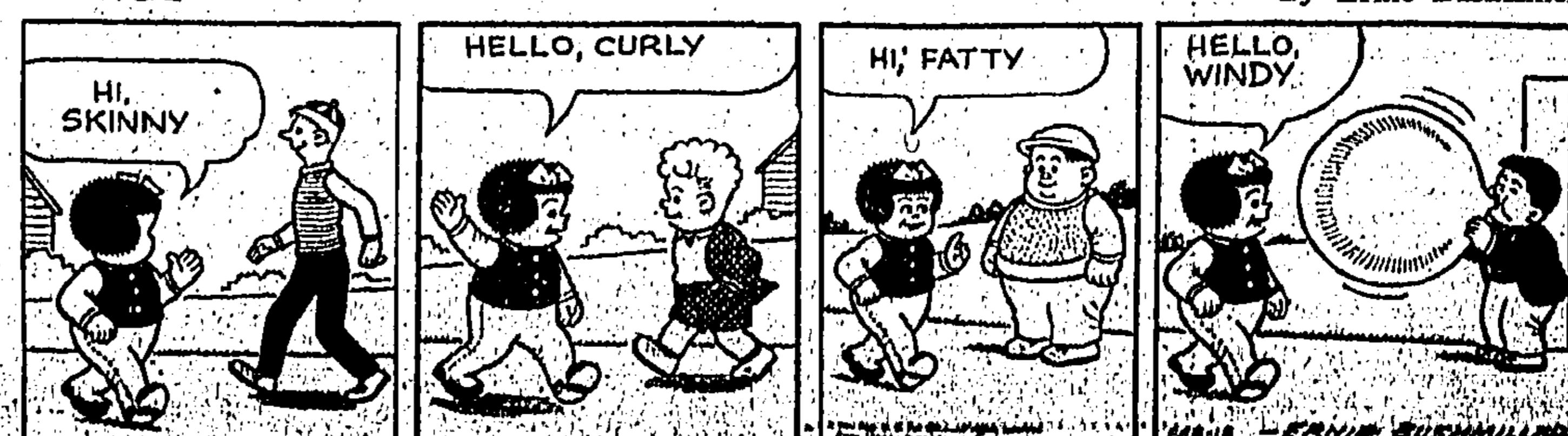


LONDON sculptress Anne Gunter working on a model of Prince Hal, show jumper of horsewoman Pat Smythe, seen holding Prince Hal's head still. (Express)

BRITISH film actor Anthony Steel has been dubbed "Iceberg Boy" after his engagement to Swedish actress Anita Ekberg. He is shown on his return to London from Hollywood. (Express)



NANCY



By Ernie Bushmiller

ROWNTREES



THIS MAY SHOCK YOU BUT—

We recently printed a New York cable pointing out the large attendances in American churches compared with those in Britain. Now, T. E. B. Clarke—the famous Ealing film writer on a US trip—files his personal observations of this "church boom" in Hollywood. They are printed as he sends them—without comment...

"YOU don't see empty pews in our churches," said the Hollywood citizen proudly. "That's more than you can say in London, isn't it?"

I conceded the point and switched to another topic, for I could not have continued the discussion without questioning the means by which churches are filled.

Perhaps I am unduly sensitive. Perhaps it may be said that these means are justified by the end that if churches and preachers manage to draw large congregations by advertising themselves on movie lines—well, their efforts have the blessing of (to use their own jargon) "the Man Upstairs."

What follows may seem shocking and irrelevant to many people. If so, I trust I shall be exonerated from personal responsibility for I am simply writing a true and objective report of the way in which the religious leaders of Los Angeles appeal to the man in the street.

The visitor from Britain finds it difficult to take in this stride such a newspaper heading as "Was Jesus Framed?"—especially when he goes on to read: "His trial before Pontius Pilate analysed by Lloyd Heth, brilliant Chilean lawyer, who successfully prosecuted some of the Windy City's most notorious criminals of the gangster era."

One blinks even more at attempts to introduce the sex angle as a churchoffice inducement. For example:

DISCUSS LOVE
The Rev. Peter Mandana of the Fellowship Fellowship will discuss love when he speaks at tomorrow's 11 a.m. service in the church at 4860 Sunset Boulevard.

But then one has only to glance at the pages of religious advertising to realize that the churches and their ministers believe in borrowing freely from the publicity methods of the film companies.

The lay-outs of these announcements bear an equally close resemblance to the movie ads. Take that of the Sky Pilot Revival Centre, to which the eye is attracted by an illustration of a jet plane and the notice in large black lettering: **SUNDAY AT 2.30 P.M.—HOLY GHOST RALLY.**

Or that of the Spencer Healing Campaign:

Mon. Night—Water Baptismal Service, Sat. night—Special Holy Ghost Night.

The Soul Clinic International strikes a more original note:

MEET eleven missionaries going out under sponsorship of Soul Clinic International. Nine missionaries, colourfully dressed, of countries to which they are going.

Some churches have their own slogans. Thus we find the Trinity Methodist advertising itself as "The church with the Warm Heart in the Heart of the City."

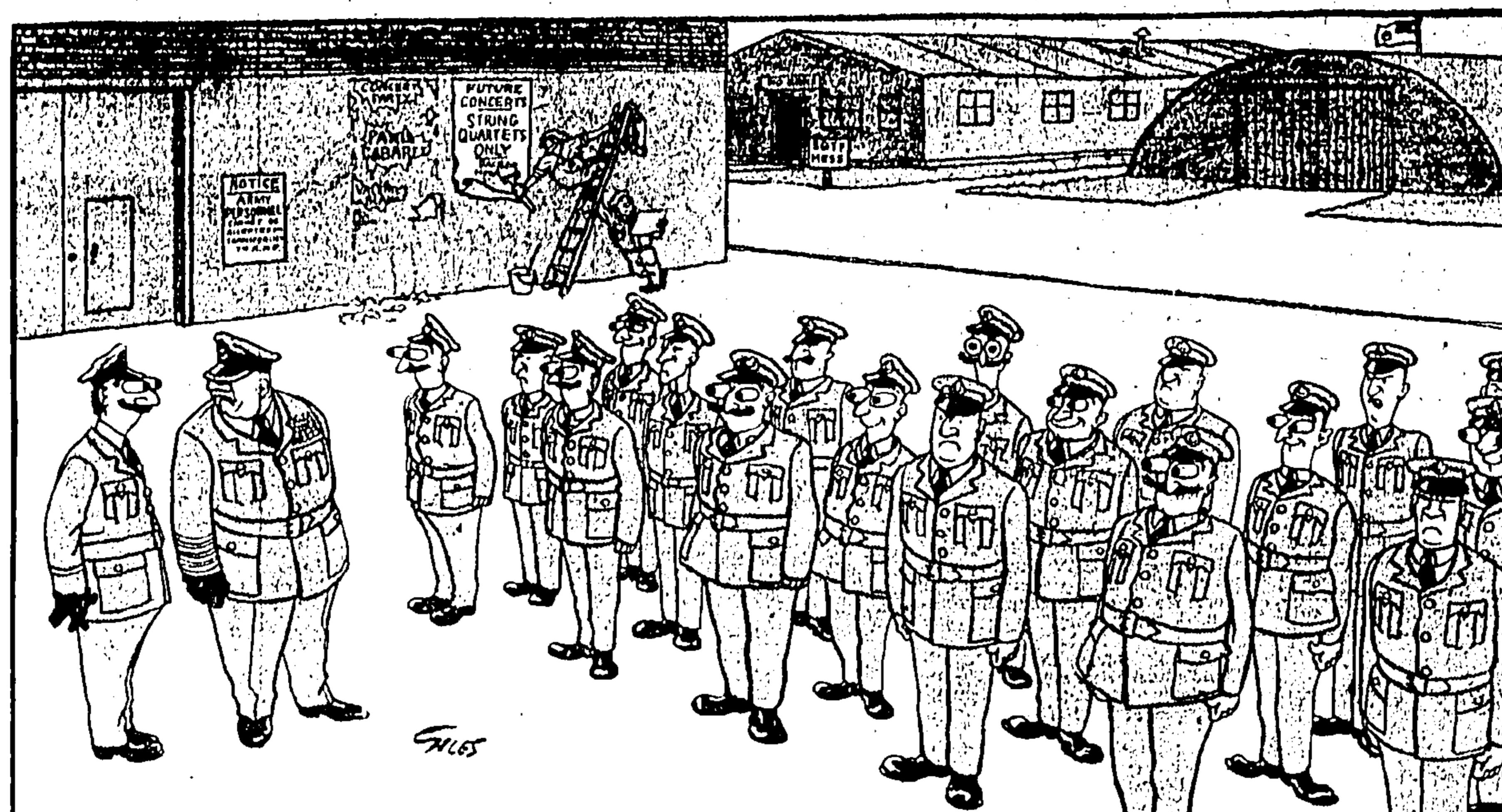
The exclamation mark, so beloved of movie advertisers, is used with no less restraint by the Immanuel Gospel Temple:

A. Karl Lee Announces
FOURTH WEEK OF CONVENTION!
Come! See! Hear! Great Demonstration of Bible Truth!

And to reassure us that the all-important if rather sordid business of making money is not necessarily sinful, we read:

BUSINESSMEN'S CRUSADE FOR CHRIST
Dear Dr. Pierce Brooks
God's Businessman Evangelist, preaching Deliverance, Salvation, and Healing!

That, I think, will do. As a mere recorder of what I see here in Hollywood, I make no comment. There are no empty pews in the churches . . . Let's leave it at that.



London Express Service

The remarkable career of the Red Indian princess who saved the life of one Englishman—and married another

POCAHONTAS

ONE OF THE WORLD'S STRANGEST STORIES

By C. Baker-Carr*

SHE was the first of her race to become a Christian, the first to marry an Englishman, the first to visit England, and the first to die off the shores of England. But no one has ever found the bones of that girl-wife who was perhaps one of the first to improve Anglo-American relations.

She was, of course, Princess Pocahontas, at the end of the long march he arrived in 1607.

In 1595, the year that Shakespeare finished writing "A Midsummer Night's Dream," a daughter was born into the large family of Powhatan, hereditary chief of the Rd Indian tribes in Virginia.

Twelve years later on a fine April day three ships sailed into Chesapeake Bay and headed up the James River, Virginia. On board were about 140 colonists and 40 sailors, sent out by the newly-formed Virginia Company of London, established by James I.

They were a motley collection: aristocrats down on their luck, adventurers out for a change, pirates in search of a rest, and a liberal sprinkling of honest men.

An Adventurer

THE vessels carried a number of potential leaders for the new Colony. Among them were Edward Wingfield and John Smith. John Smith was an aristocrat, a spendthrift and an idealist, and it was he who was finally elected President of the Council. Captain John Smith was not even allowed a seat on the Council, since he had made treasonable remarks on the way over and had been promptly clapped in irons for the remainder of the voyage.

Smith was a strange man. An adventurer at heart, he was a tough and stocky farmer's son with a violent temper, a bloated ego and a stubborn will.

These two men clashed almost at once. President Wingfield was determined on peace, while Smith was in favour of extensive fortifications in case the Indians should prove hostile.

Jamestown took shape slowly, protected only by lopped-off tree-tops; but food became short, even though the local Indians



"He is mine, my man. I take him," cried Pocahontas.

at the village, and 12-year-old Pocahontas was among the small group of children watching.

Shortly he faced Powhatan, and he knew he was to die. But first came the customary feast, when he ate while a circle of chiefs watched. Smith finished eating and wiped his hands. Then he was seized and hurled to the ground. His head was thrust back on to a huge flat stone.

His blue eyes stared up at the two stone axes held aloft by his executioners, who were awaiting the signal from Powhatan.

Suddenly something crashed on to his body, something warm yet fierce. The tomahawks hovered uncertainly in the terrible silence and John Smith's rescuer spoke up: "He is mine, my man. I take him."

Pipe of Peace

POCAHONTAS relaxed and smiled at 12-year-old Pocahontas, who was still clutching her tawny Englishman. The tension eased all around them. Indians crowded forward to peer more closely at the white man saved by their ruler's daughter.

That night the traditional pipe of peace was passed solemnly between the old chief and Captain John Smith. After a short stay Smith was sent back to Jamestown.

During the next two years the relationship between the Indians and the colonists became less strained. More ships came to Jamestown with fresh supplies of men and food, taking back to England hawks filled with freshly cut timber.

Pocahontas became a frequent visitor to the village and played with the few white children

supplied an occasional deer for roasting. Disease spread and colonists sickened and died.

Smith struck out on his own in the search for food, sailing up the River James, trading as he went. Soon he ran into trouble—a subsidiary chief Opechancough and his band of warriors saw Smith, who retreated into a bog which held him fast. He had to surrender.

Smith was led to the great Indian chief Powhatan. At the end of the long march he arrived in September, 1608, but his rule lasted for a brief 18 months.

A new "white chief" arrived from England, Sir Thomas Dale, appointed interim Governor of Virginia. Smith became ill, so ill that all the Indians and most of the colonists thought he was dying. He sailed home to England, out of the life of Pocahontas—who never shed a tear. She was growing up a strong mixture of Indian character tempered with Western ways and knowledge complicated the young girl's life.

But soon it became the turn of Pocahontas to be made prisoner by the English. Governor Dale had been ruthless in dealing with the Indians and had angered Powhatan, who reacted violently. His daughter became a hostage, but she was allowed the freedom of Jamestown under the care of Beside and Mollie Gates, girls of her own age. It was a tense situation. Powhatan held a number of hostages, too.

One of the few really welcome visitors to the house in Brentford was the old and faithful Bishop of London, Dr King.

However, one morning there was a knock and in walked her first love—Captain John Smith. He was a changed man, gaunt, haggard, ragged and the adventurer's gleam had gone from his eyes. If Pocahontas had any illusions left at all they fled at that brief meeting. From a hero he had turned into a bloated bore.

In March, 1617, their visit to England ended. John Rolfe and Pocahontas went on board the George of the Tower steamer he had to be carried from the coach. Her illness had worsened.

Pocahontas knew she was going to die, and her life ended on board the George not far from Gravesend. She was 22.

Little Tom had been left behind—it was the dying wish of his mother that he should be brought up an Englishman—while Rolfe sailed on to Virginia, his tobacco plantations and another wife (this time an English girl).

Slowly the friendship developed until in April, 1614, they were married by the Rev. Richard Buck, her former teacher, in Jamestown. They built their home farther up river near to Henricopolis, and were soon tilling the ground for a new tobacco plantation.

Their son was born in that unique Anglo-Indian home and they named him Tom.

In 1616 the Rolfs decided to visit England. John had worked hard on his plantation, exporting the dried leaves to England at a handsome profit. For Pocahontas the country she had heard so much about lay ahead—England with its hedgerows, green fields, its cities, and its ships.

After arriving in London she and her husband set off with baby Tom for Hencham Hall, where a younger brother, Edward Rolfe, and his family were looking after the ancestral home. John and his family went back to London again, staying at the Hell Inn, known as Savage's on account of an earlier family ownership. Later it was called La Belle Sauvage and carried a sign depicting Pocahontas.

Visitors to the Rolfs included Dr. King, the Bishop of London and Sir Walter Raleigh. That I think will do. As a mere recorder of what I see here in Hollywood, I make no comment. There are no empty pews in the churches . . . Let's leave it at that.

...the spirit of friendship

THE HUNT IS ON

THE STORY SO FAR

ALBERT POOLEY, wounded in one of the first major war crimes committed by the Germans, has returned to France in 1946 at his own expense to establish the details. For no one in England believes that nearly 100 prisoners of war, men of the Royal Norfolk Regiment, were shot down in cold blood at Le Paradis, in 1940, and that Pooley and William O'Callaghan were the only survivors.

Although he is a desperately sick man, Pooley is determined to avenge his comrades. Accompanied by a French friend, he calls at the farm where he and O'Callaghan sheltered in a pigsty for nine days after the massacre. Mademoiselle Croton, who looked after them, goes him in a farmyard—and faints.

THE Frenchman helped Mademoiselle Croton to her feet.

She pointed incredulously at Pooley. They had told her in 1940, when she inquired at Bethune hospital, that Pooley was dead. When she set eyes on his tall, gaunt figure in her farmyard, she thought she was seeing a ghost.

But her fear turned to joy. She embraced him, laughed, and wept. When Pooley told her why he had returned to Le Paradis, it took her some time to grasp what he was saying.

She knew that British prisoners had been massacred in the meadow of a neighbouring farm. That much was common property among the local population. But this was her first intimation that the two men he had fed and succoured at her farm had been involved.

The meadow

Now she walked with Pooley back along the road where the prisoners had marched six years before. She told him that the meadow belonged to the farm of her husband's brother, Louis Croton.

Pooley stopped at the gateway. The farmhouse had been rebuilt. A new iron gate had replaced the one through which his comrades had marched to their death. But the meadow was just as he remembered it, just as he had seen it in his mind's eye by day, and in his dreams at night.

Now, as he stood in the meadow again, with Mme. Croton at his side, he knew he had been right. Now let them talk about a cock and bull story!

He could see the spot where the guns had stood. The Crotons told him that 30 of his comrades had been hastily buried in the pit where they fell by the Germans, but the French had laid all the bodies in a common grave a few yards away.

97 bodies

Ninety-seven bodies had been interred. A brief service had been rend by the French priest. The grave had been fenced with posts and wire to keep away cattle, a cross set up, and the steel helmets of the men spaced around the edge.

THE VENGEANCE of PRIVATE POOLEY

PART 6
Adapted from the book by

**CYRIL
JOLLY**

Pooley is no longer fighting a lone battle. Europe is scoured for the murderers of Le Paradis.

A warrant officer asked Pooley to tell as much as he could about the shooting. "Don't miss out anything. Some details may seem trivial to you but let's have them. They may mean a great deal to us."

"No."

When Pooley had finished, the Warrant Officer gathered up his notes and went out. He was away a long time and when he returned he was accompanied by Colonel A. P. Scotland, chief of the War Crimes Investigation Unit.

Angry Colonel

"Why didn't you report this before, Pooley?" asked the colonel.

"I did, sir," was the reply.

"You did? Who to? Where?"

"It's a couple of Army interrogation officers at Richmond Convalescent Camp on my return from Germany, sir."

"When was this?"

"In the summer of 1943, sir."

Colonel Scotland did not restrain his anger. "Someone will catch it for this." He turned to the Warrant Officer. "Find out who was on this interrogation panel and what happened to the report."

Pooley waited a long time while the search was made. At length the colonel returned.

"Nine days . . ."

Back at Mme. Croton's farm, Pooley walked into the passageway and looked at the pigsty which had sheltered him and O'Callaghan for nine days. A couple of pigs now occupied it. Pooley was not jealous.

When he returned to Bethune, he was faint and sick from pain in his leg and stomach; but a fierce triumph possessed him. Now they must listen to him. In addition to the bullets, he had with him a cutting from a French newspaper giving the local version of the massacre.

His French friends were shocked that nothing had been done to bring the criminals to justice, for the details were, of course, well known in Le Paradis.

The police, both at Bethune and at Le Paradis, were informed of this new development. They passed on what information they had to the military authorities. The fuse was lit. If retribution was not yet at hand, at least it was now lying in wait for the unknown German officer who ordered the massacre of the prisoners he had captured.

Barbed wire

The investigation of the massacre at Le Paradis was conducted by the War Crimes Investigation Unit after Pooley's return to England. He was asked to call at the London District Cage in Kensington, a large mansion surrounded by barbed wire with an armed guard at the entrance.

A week or so after his first visit to Kensington, Pooley was

interrogating prisoners of war who were instructed to watch for S.S. men who had been in IR2, and three or four prisoners were found who had been in Le Paradis on May 27. They were brought to the London District Cage for interrogation.

Pooley walked up to the red brick wall of the stables. He took a knife from his pocket and dug into the brickwork and the entrance.

He could see the spot where the guns had stood. The Crotons told him that 30 of his comrades had been hastily buried in the pit where they fell by the Germans, but the French had laid all the bodies in a common grave a few yards away.

Now, as he stood in the meadow again, with Mme. Croton at his side, he knew he had been right. Now let them talk about a cock and bull story!

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PEOPLE WHO SWEAR THEY HAVE BEEN IN TOUCH WITH HEAVEN

WHAT HAPPENS AFTER DEATH?

By TERENCE FEELY

IN a small town 20 miles north of the capital of Scotland, Edinburgh, a man lay dying. A man noted for the thrashing curiosity of his mind.

He was a Freethinker. Many were the nights he had sat debating with his friends the vital question: What comes after Death?

Now, in dying, he was only seconds away from his answer. Suddenly his eyes opened. They seemed to look through the ceiling and beyond.

A tremendous smile lit his face. As the last breath left his body — "Aha!" he whispered. "The Great Secret!"

What was the Great Secret he saw unfold to him as he slipped out of this life? How near has modern thought come to penetrating it?

What has it to say about the after-life? Heaven? Do we have bodies there, and friends?

Or do we simply, on death, drop into the black pit of annihilation?

NO CRANKS

These questions are being asked today with more urgency than ever before.

A recent survey showed that 60 percent of non-churchgoers and 25 percent of those who do go to church are uncertain in their beliefs about Heaven.

Now Aldous Huxley has stepped in disturbingly with a new book, "Heaven and Hell."

Huxley was brought up in a supremely sceptical and scientific atmosphere. Yet he writes of how under the influence of certain drugs man can attain a vision of a wondrous "other world" of incredible beauty which really exists and is not an hallucination.

If these questions are being asked with a new intensity, they are being answered with a new audacity.

I have heard, in my quest for these answers, some strange stories.

Like the British income tax man who visited Copenhagen one night as a spirit while his body was asleep in bed. Like the clergyman who gave me the exact dimensions of Heaven's capital city.

And these people are not "cranks." The men and women I sought out are all rational, normal.

Judge for yourself

STARTLING

Come first to the church of St. Bride's in Fleet Street, London. Meet the Reverend Cyril Armitage, the Anglican rector there.

Mr Armitage believes naturally in an after-life. But that is not all.

"I believe," he told me, "that there is a tremendous amount of evidence that people see the dead."

"I have heard of scores of cases. Mothers have seen their sons after they have died on the battlefield thousands of miles away. We would hear of far more cases, but people won't admit—they're afraid they will be thought crazy."

But there are many people today who would not brand them as crazy. One such is Dr Donald Soper, the hard-headed Methodist leader in Britain. What he told me may startle you...

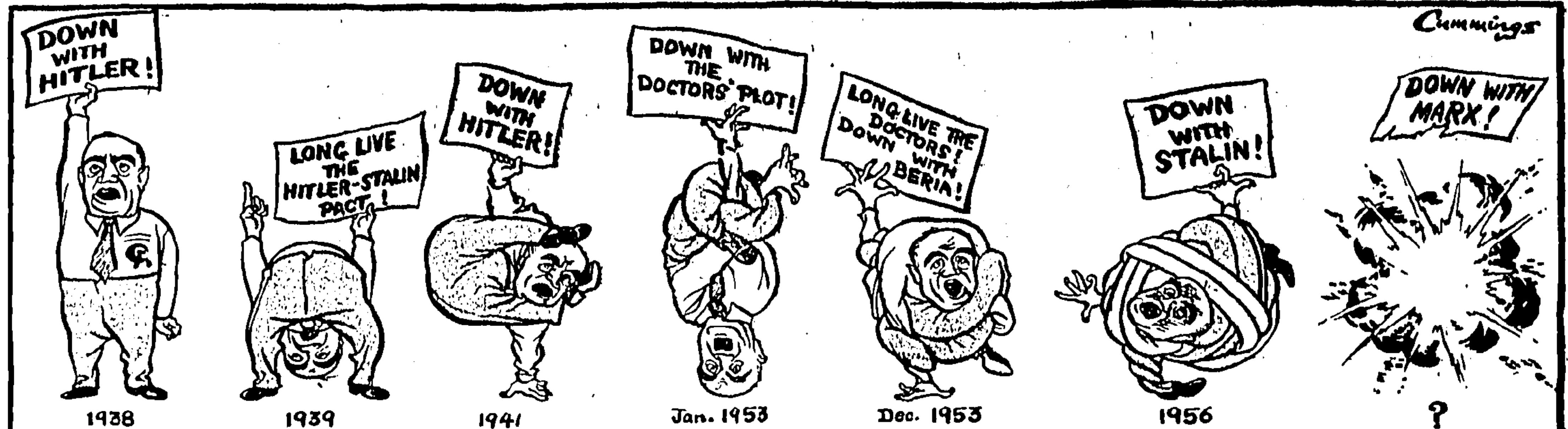
"We begin to grow our spiritual bodies—the bodies we will use after death—down here on earth," he said. "They are like the physical body, but there are marked differences."

"Some people appear to be able to see these other bodies around us. A man told me mine was blue."

He maintains that we do not stand still after we have died—

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MOSCOW'S BRITISH BRANCH —or Harry Pollitt, Boneless Wonder of King-street



London Express Service

Tell me how to be a reporter, said Merle Oberon

MERLE OBERON, wearing a delicious white hat like a bent meringue and looking frantically beautiful, gazed at me and said: "I want to be just like you." The sacrifice seemed hardly worth it.

Winking with diamonds like a summer night, her elegant Winterhalter beauty glowing through a veil, Miss Oberon assured me she was willing to give it all up. For a while. For a picture.

She wanted to know how to look dress and behave like a woman correspondent.

This presumably was my chance to out-pig Pygmalion Time to get some Real Truth into those hard-baked beauties who are usually seen perched brightly on the News Editor's desk using weird words like "scoop," "newsbeat," and "dead-line."

"Can you run two miles with a 7lb. typewriter in your hand with the temperature over 110 in the shade, in cutting out 'Where is the cable office?' in Arabic as you run?" I asked.

(Miss Oberon's first editorial assignment is to be in North Africa and I reckoned she couldn't get by on less training than that.)

Miss Oberon looked tranquil.

"Tony," she said, turning to Deborah Kerr's husband, Tony Bartley. Tony is making the series of television films in which Miss Oberon will investigate the lives of the men of the Foreign Legion. "Tony, you will see that there is a dummy typewriter for me to carry round, won't you?"

"Yes, that's all right, dear, we'll have its insides taken out."

She passed every physical test that science can devise. According to every known aspect of science she was flesh, blood and bone.

"We do not base our case on isolated instances like this. But the cumulative evidence from pillow to pain in the neck—but I let it pass."

"Flat heels," I said flatly. "Flat heels are all you can wear on that sort of assignment."

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**And lesson (1) was—
Run two miles in the
blazing sun shouting**

**'Where is the cable
office?'**

sud with recent memories of tearing round Nicosia with no taxis to be had and the cable office at the other side of the town from where things were going on.

"But I look terrible in flat heels, I'm far too short," replied Miss Oberon.

"So do I, but it's supposed not to matter."

"No tight skirts. You can't race over the sand dunes in a tight skirt," said I.

Miss Oberon's skirt was gliding her every millimetre of credit for a slim hipline.

"A full skirt with a big pocket," I said. "Makes you look like a kangaroo in a dirndl, but it's good."

"Small I have to take notes?" asked Miss Oberon, who started her professional life as a shorthand-typist in her uncle's office and who can still remember the shorthand outline for "dear sir." Personally, although it makes a reporter look very superior not to be taking notes while world-shaking pronouncements are being made, the same reporter can look pretty silly trying to explain how these pronouncements came to be misquoted. So I advocate note-books. Not as pretty as a palmist and it puts a time limit on those wide-eyed wondering stares, but you've got it in black and white."

That sort of giddiness is generally the result of not enough blood reaching the brain for a brief moment—when standing up suddenly, for instance, after sitting or lying down.

Miss Oberon tried my notebook out for size.

"There's really nothing more to being a woman correspondent than being able to type on the back of a native bus, bullock cart or Bactrian camel. Having one arm like an orang-outang from carrying a typewriter even to the bathroom. And never, never cabling from Beirut because the cable rates are more than two shillings word from there."

I remembered the "heavens-above-what-next" looks I got in Cyprus. Off came my nail varnish when (1) an American reporter said, "I've never seen a woman correspondent wearing nail varnish before" (I think he was just unobservant). And (2) when the Paratroopers took to calling me Mata Hari.

Miss Oberon tried my notebook out for size.

"But all the men whose lives she is investigating all fall in love with her," explained Mr Bartley. "How otherwise would she get them to talk?"

I explained that in my experience people have always seemed too darned anxious to talk, Gregory Peck apart. There is about as much chance of a man falling in love with a female reporter as there is of his falling for a Dictaphone.

Clearly the impact of reality was getting a bit too much for Mr Bartley and Miss Oberon. They were prepared to fight grimly in journalism.

"And don't!" said I, carrying on remorselessly. "wear one of those snappy arm-band things that say PRESS on them. No

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journalist wears one unless there's a death penalty for not wearing it."

"That is, of course, unless you're going to make Miss Oberon so unlike the real thing that you need to label her," said I cuttishly, thinking of how fondly and vainly I had nourished the hope that one day I might be taken for something other than a reporter.

Miss Oberon, I gathered, would undoubtedly be wearing some form of Press identification.

"Clothes," said I, "one suitcase, small, at the most. You can't carry a typewriter in your teeth and in Arab countries it's the women who carry the parcels."

"Hair. You film stars think it's enough to grow your own hair. In this job you have to grow it, cut it, wash it and forget it," said I, thinking of the hair appointment I made in Cyprus which was abruptly cancelled because a "man with a gun" had called and forbidden it.

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"Clothes

WEEK-END WOMANSENSE

Fashion's Cinderella Story

By Dorothy Barkley

LONDON. FASHION'S Cinderellas, the taller-than-average girls, have turned out to be the belles of the ball. They can now find clothes in the styles and sizes they want and are blossoming forth this spring in extra-long versions of the latest fashion lines.

Now the tall girls—usually dubbed with nicknames like Jolly or Walking Hairpin, as though their height were something to be ashamed of—can hold their heads up. They don't mind standing out in a crowd any longer—for they can look just as smart as anyone else.

The long and the short of it is that their own association, the Association for Tall Women, is winning its battle for more ready-made clothes in extra-long sizes.

ANNIVERSARY

They formed their association five years ago, now have 3,000 members, in Britain and overseas, have regular bring-and-buy sales (assured of success as all who come are tall), and have talks by make-up and corset experts. Their anniversary has been marked in two ways.

First, with the debut of their magazine named "Tall". Second, with the first collection of clothes designed specially for the over-five-foot-nines, a collection which pin-points the variety of clothes now made specially for them.

No longer, if their feet are larger than size nine, do they have to buy men's shoes. They can buy the latest styles in sizes up to an American thirteen. No longer do they have to buy most of their clothes made. For there is a big variety in coats and dresses for those of up to six-foot-four. And they can buy nylon stockings—one of an unobtainable luxury—for a size twelve-inch foot. The country's biggest mass-production store which only bets on a certainty has them on sale.

SPECIAL SERVICES

The special collection for extra-tall girls just finished takes the empire line and adapts it on extra-long coats. The line is flat at the top but has a very full skirt, which is stiffened to stand out, and can be worn comfortably over this season's full skirts. The band marking the empire line just above the waistline is decorated with small buttons, and collars, buttons and pockets are usually on the large side and set at an angle to detract from the height. And fur fabric, water-repellent and long-lasting, is a favourite trimming.

One store in particular has gone to town as the champion of tall girls and has a department for the girls they call "Dolls". They sell amongst other things extra-long versions of suits by top designer Hardy Amies. These are mostly classical styles and are in worsted, barathea and tweeds. They have soft shoulder-line jackets, and either gored or all-round pleated skirts. Cotton dresses have also been designed for the taller girls.

The association—tallest member 6 ft 5½ in.—supply members with a list of manufacturers and shops who cater specially for them. Many of the stores do special services for the tall girls. They make their own styles in longer lengths for a small extra charge. And the tall girls can of course now buy dress patterns and knitting patterns in their own sizes.

TEENAGERS

Teenagers still at school have also been catered for. Mrs Denis Maund, who is the secretary of the Association, and herself six-foot, has an eleven-year-old daughter who is already five-foot-five. Apart from school uniforms, she can find nothing suitable for her since the Junior Miss sizes which fit her, are too old for her. "And where," asks Mrs Maund, "can you find a child's clipped size six and a half?" The association now has a big teenager membership and intends to clavvy manufacturers accordingly.

The bottle has not stopped at clothes. Everyone has suddenly realised the inconveniences and the world is being made a more comfortable place for them. Hairdressers have installed higher chairs and higher basins. Kitchen units and adjustable ironing boards are some of the equipment on the market.

Tall girls are no longer fashion's forgotten few.



No wonder Mrs Malenkov wasn't terribly mad...
but let's put less emphasis on culture and brains

The Dazzlers Have Plenty To Say

By ANNE EDWARDS

NO wonder the wife of our Russian guest took so calmly the news that he had been kissed by English-women. Just look at the Englishwomen that Mr Malenkov met—Dagenham Girl Pipers and deans' wives, MP's and mayresses.

First, with the debut of their magazine named "Tall". Second, with the first collection of clothes designed specially for the over-five-foot-nines, a collection which pin-points the variety of clothes now made specially for them.

"Mr B and Mr K," I'd say for a start, "may I present our Miss Kay Kendall?"

And I bet the cause of peace and good will would take a bit step forward as their eyes lit on this gorgeous girl, with the figure of a model, the face of a film star, and more brains than either, a girl who looks her best in the kind of shirt and skirt they never see in Moscow.

An eyeful . . .

"Met Mrs Roy Boulting," I'd say next. And Mr B, and Mr K could get an eyeful of the British way of life from this typical British beauty with her rose-petal skin and corn-flower blue eyes and her ability to look elegant in clothes that are truly and feminine.

"This is Helen Connor," I'd announce with pride, certain that here at least is a British institution they will fall for—an English model girl, tall, remote, golden and elegant, who can wear a Hartnell cloud of tulle and spangles and still make you look at her—and not the dress.

"Here's Patti Morgan," I'd say, establishing friendly relations with Russia on the spot, as they shake hands with the girl from Australia who always looks bronzed, bursting

with health, and built for a bathing dress.

And finally (Just to impress them favourably with our British monuments). "This is Diana Dors."

Breathless

Here are five that might even knock that six-hour speech-maker Krushchev breathless. And it's not only the scene but the conversation that would be rarer than usual... for the lovelies have plenty to say.

"I'd like to ask B and K if there's such a thing as a Russian cocktail party," says Kay Kendall, "and what they drink. If they stuck to vodka I don't think they'd last for long."

"I'd like to know if they have that nice English habit of meeting someone for a drink. And I'd adore to talk football to them."

"I would just love to know what it's like to have a night out in Moscow," says Mrs Boulting, "and what the entertainment would be if I walked into a Moscow restaurant dressed in the most perfect Dior outfit and smelling gorgeous to match."

"I'd like to know why (judging from films) the women seem to have such a rotten time—driving lorries, sweeping streets, employing dustbins—compared to the plump, smiling well-built men."

"I'd love to know if they really have sense of humour," says Helen Connor. "And what a man-about-town in Moscow is like."

"Does he take his girl out in a car or at least a taxi—and treat her to drinks, a theatre, dinner, and a night club?"

"I always imagine them earnestly trotting off to a lantern lecture about higher education."

"I'd like to know if Russian models are considered rather decadent creatures or if modelling is regarded as a per-

fectly normal profession like it is in Britain."

"After the third gin, I think I'd ask them if they've any use for a beautiful spy with a long cigarette holder."

"I would ask them about fashion," says Patti Morgan. "I can't believe that everyone in Russia dresses badly, as we are always told they do. There must be some people in Russia who dress well."

Only Miss Dors admitted, "I can't think of a thing to say to them." But then she has other gifts. She can prove that in her case, anyway, language is no barrier.

Truth, please

I counted 95 different cookbooks on sale in one bookshop. And yet almost every one I opened gave the same bad old advice: THAT...

A soufflé is easy to make if only you know how.

An omelette is difficult unless you know how.

Half a clove of garlic is quite enough.

Life in the kitchen is impossible without at least 12 gadgets. Margarine can be used instead of butter.

Wine improves every dish.

Top milk will do as cream.

I'd so much rather read the truth. THAT...

Soufflés are terribly tricky until the cook really knows her oven.

Omelettes are easy if the pan is hot enough.

Three cloves of garlic are often none too many.

The only indispensable kitchen gadget are a sieve and a sharp knife.

Margarine is no substitute for butter in cooking.

Wine-cooked dishes are not necessarily nicer than beautifully cooked plain food.

And that double cream is not an extravagance.

The question

I note with alarm a staggering decline among men in the charming social skill of proposing marriage. Just look at what has been happening lately:

The new young couple around town, Jocelyn Stevens and Jane Sheffield, denied that either of them put the question: "I didn't propose," said he. "I didn't propose," said she.

Checking up on some other newly announced engagements, this is what I found: American starlet Mary Murphy, who has just announced her engagement to Duke Robertson, told me: "Oh, he wrote first, then he rang up, and I said 'Fine!'"

The policewoman Mary Holman, who is going to marry the policeman she met on the beat, told me: "He downed a couple of stiff drinks and then managed to get the words out, 'Will you marry me?'"

But the whole situation is getting out of hand...

Lita Roza (the singing star) proposed herself to trumpeter Ronnie Hughes and bought her own ring for him to slip on her finger.

At least a couple of lovely girls have announced their own engagements lately, only to have the glad tidings cautiously denied by not too ecstatic swains.

When Joan Tyler announced that she expected to become engaged to George Jesel, his comment was: "I am very much interested in her."

When Kathy Grant went

Three's Company On A Summer Vacation

Cool and smart, the same dark white-dotted cotton is used for a strapless sundress, pretty enough to go dancing, a brief playsuit, with matching bloomers and a tailored jacket, which turns the outfit into a trim suit.



Kay Kendall—would like to talk football to B. and K.

is so much more typical of the kind that men dish out to girls today—

"I like you, Eth."

Sex equality is all very well in some respects, but when it comes to romance I think men are getting a shade too equal.

"What I admire about the way you dress, Anne,"

said a girl friend, "is that you're so clever knowing how to deal with your disadvantages."

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BELOW: HIS Excellency the Governor and Lady Grantham arriving at the New York Theatre for the charity premiere of "The Ladykillers," in aid of Earl Haig's Fund. They were welcomed by Col. J. D. Clague (extreme right), President of the Hongkong and China Branch of the British Legion, and Mrs. Clague. (Staff Photographer)



CAPTAIN John Campbell, of Landrick House, Dumbarton, snapped with his bride, Miss Jane Leyshon, of Orman Bungalow, Hongkong, after their wedding in St Andrew's Church, Callander, Scotland, on April 10. The bride is the daughter of Mr and Mrs Frank Leyshon. (Northern Press)



LEFT: Brigadier R. H. Bellamy, who took the salute at the 20th passing-out parade of the Hongkong Chinese Training Unit at Lyemun Barracks, presenting a prize to an honour recruit. (Staff Photographer)



BELOW RIGHT: Street drive in aid of the Society for the Protection of Children last Saturday. Dr Raymond H. S. Lee buying a flag from one of the girl sellers at the Star Ferry. (Staff Photographer)



MR J. O. Poto-Hunt's pony, Bluegrass, ridden by Mr H. K. Hung, won the St George's Plate at Happy Valley last Saturday. From left: Col. H. B. L. Dowbiggin, Mr Hung, the Hon. M. W. Turner, President of St. George's Society, and Mr Poto-Hunt. (Staff Photographer)



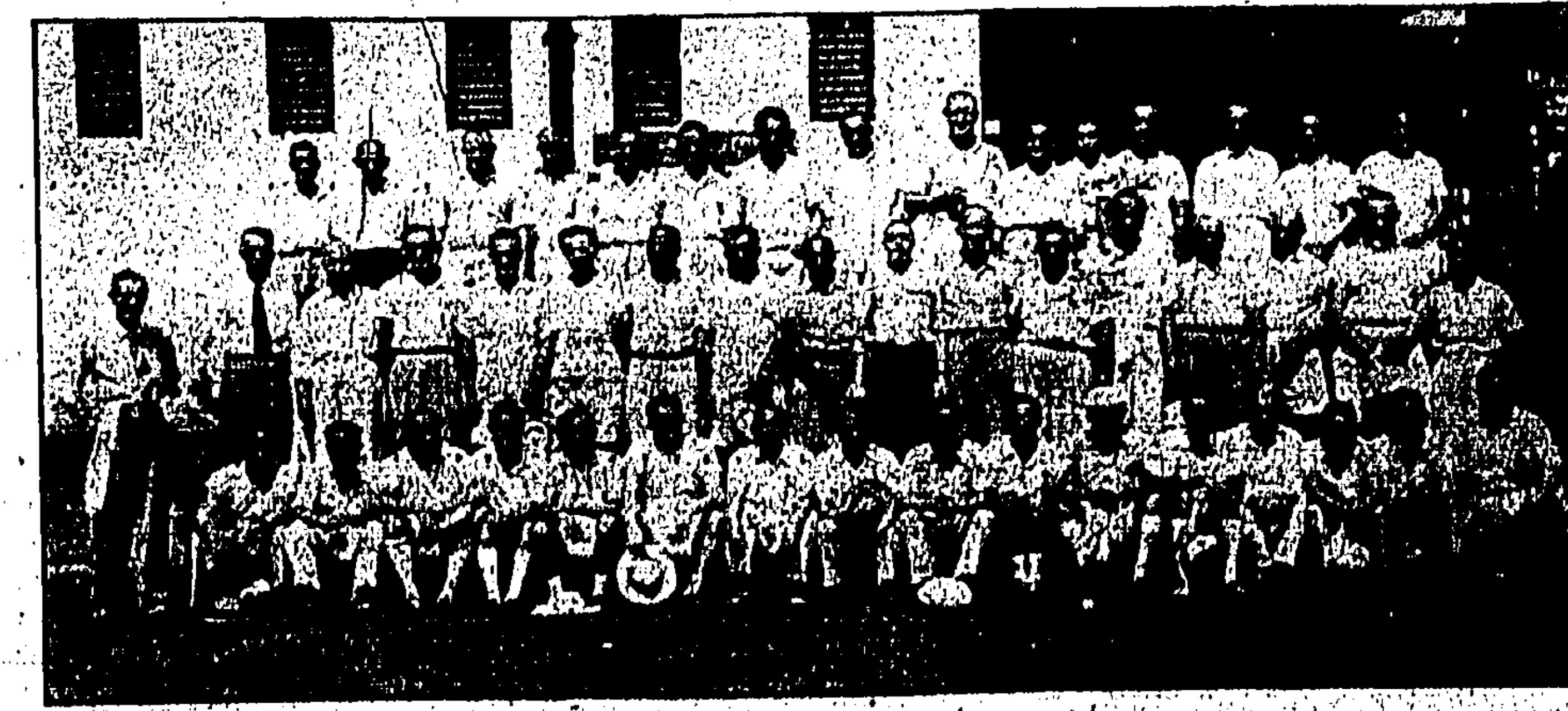
DR Paul D. White, (second from right, seated) the eminent heart specialist who attended President Eisenhower during his illness, and Rear-Admiral B. W. Hogan (second from left), Surgeon-General of the U.S. Navy, entertained to dinner at the Golden Restaurant by Mr Jack Chau, who is seated between the two principal guests. (Staff Photographer)



BETWEEN: Players in the Craigengower Cricket Club's annual President's v. Vice-President's lawn bowls match. (Staff Photographer)

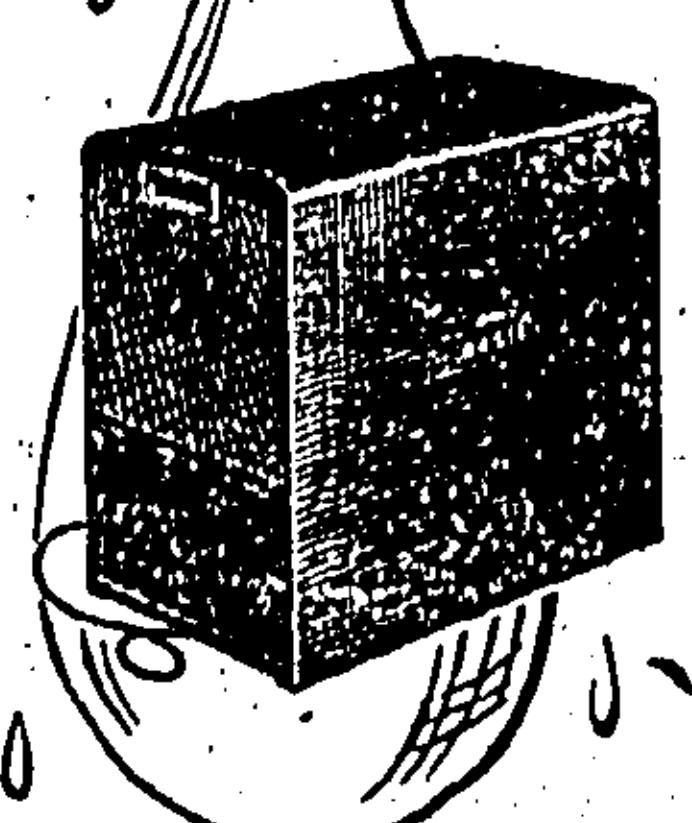
THE latest class of Weihaiwei recruits of the Police Force graduated at a passing-out parade at Aberdeen last Saturday. Mr C. J. Norman, Commissioner of Prisons, who took the salute, here seen inspecting the men on parade. (Staff Photographer)

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SHAKESPEARE'S "Julius Caesar" as performed by Sixth Form boys of St Stephen's College at Stanley last night. Right: One of the players being made up by Mrs S. Hughes. (Staff Photographer)



WEDDING at the Registry last Saturday of Mr Dennis John Little and Miss Jean Granger Ferguson. (Staff Photographer)



THE new Chairman of Hongkong Round Table No. 1, Mr Robert A. Wattors (right), receiving his badge of office from the hands of the outgoing Chairman, S/Ldr E. J. J. Squids, at the annual meeting of the group.



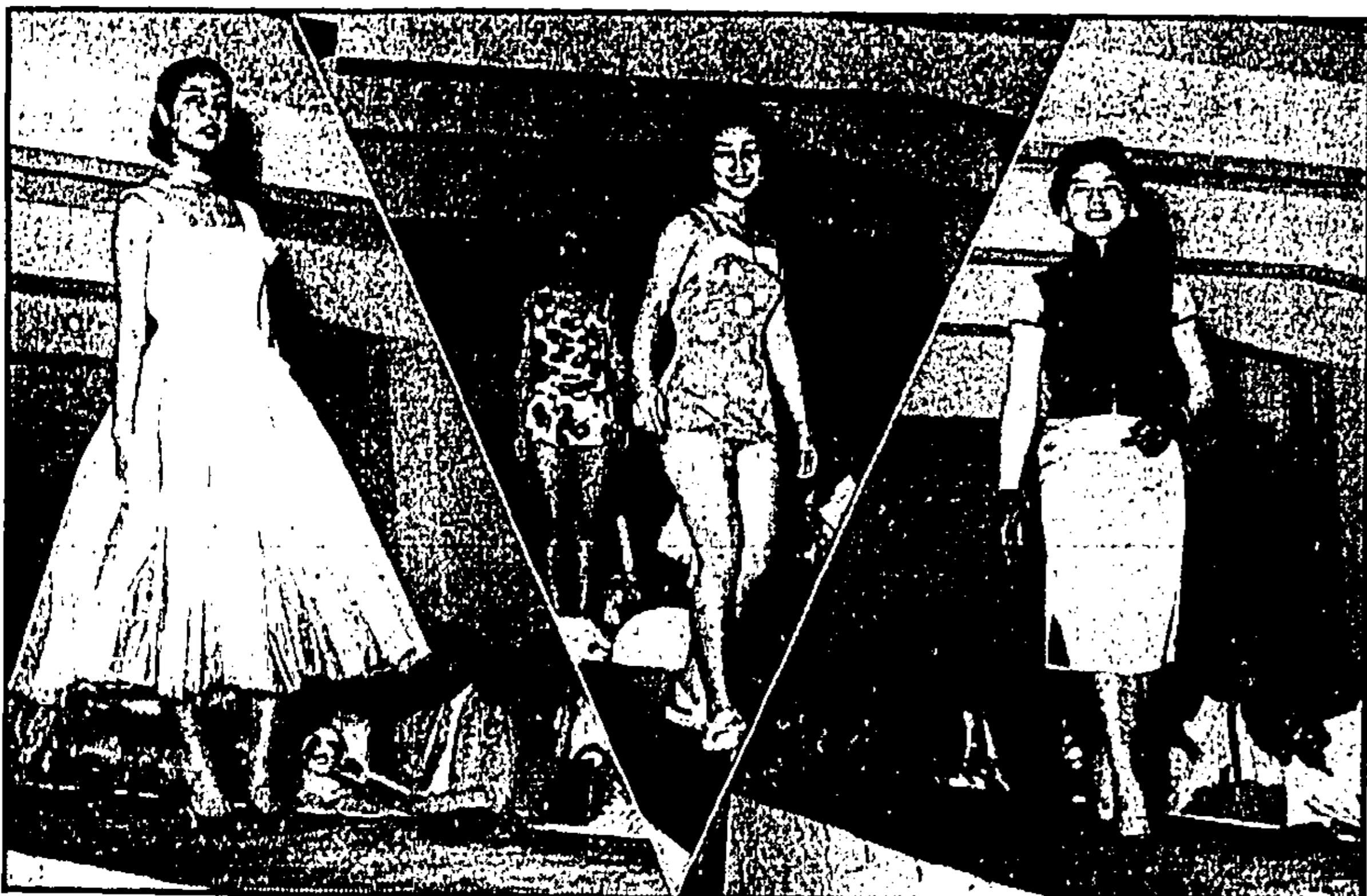
LEFT: Mr John Joseph Rogers and his bride, Miss Robena Patricia Charlton. They were married at St Joseph's Church. (Staff Photographer)



RIGHT: Mrs A. D. Messenger, wife of the Air Officer Commanding, presenting prizes at the conclusion of the RAF sports on Wednesday. (Staff Photographer)



MR Moses Gutierrez, President of the St Francis Xavier College Old Boys' Association, speaking before the opening of the College bazaar last Sunday. (Staff Photographer)



SOME of the dresses and swimsuits displayed at the fashion show held at the Ho Tung Technical School for Girls. (Staff Photographer)

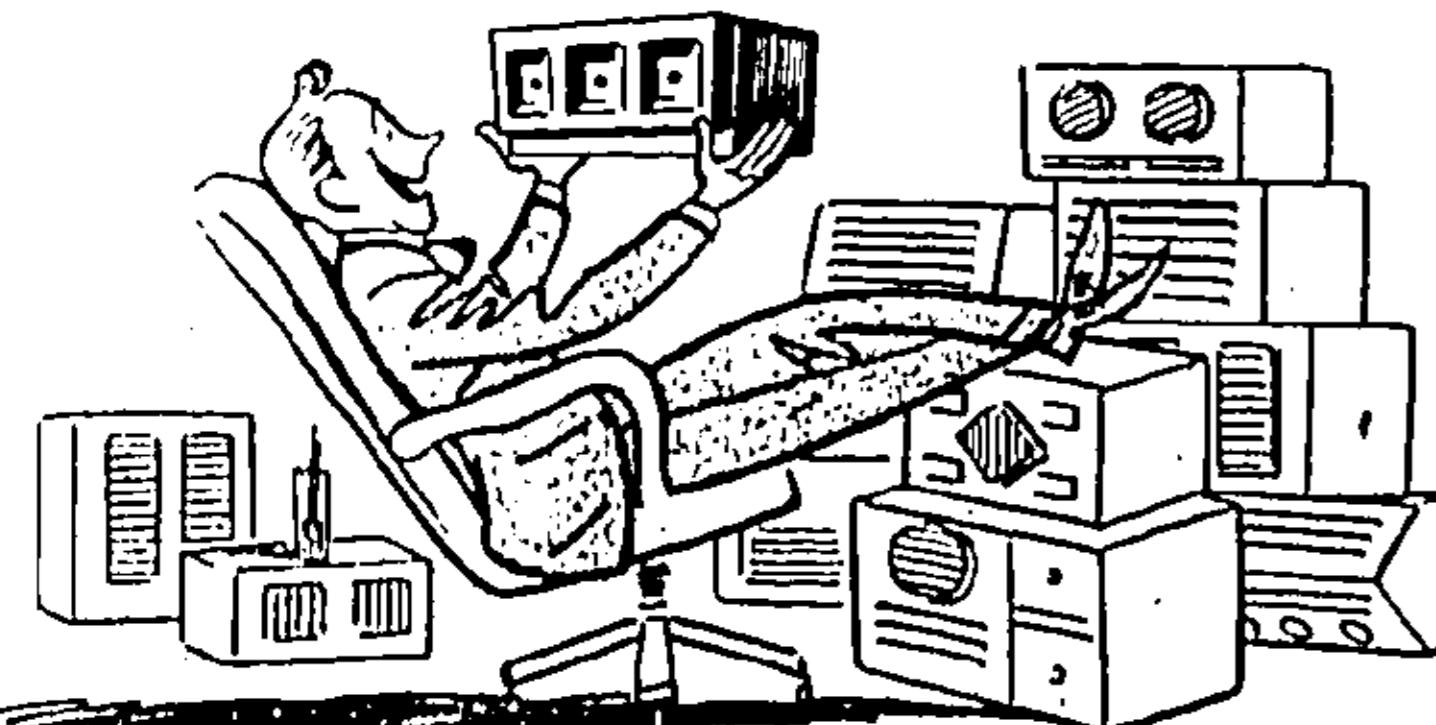


RIGHT: Lt Howard, who captained the 1 King's Own team that won the Major Units soccer-knockout tournament, receiving the trophy from the Commander, British Forces, Lt-Gen. W. H. Stratton, at Sek Kong. (Staff Photographer)



BELLOW: China's football team, which defeated Scotland 8-0 to win the International Cup at the Hongkong Football Club stadium on Wednesday evening. (Staff Photographer)

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BELOW: Group picture taken on the occasion of the inauguration of new Directors of the Po Loung Kuk. Mr Hui Ngok is this year's Chairman. (Staff Photographer)

Stegan

READY-TO-WEAR

SHORTS

TROUSERS

JACKETS.

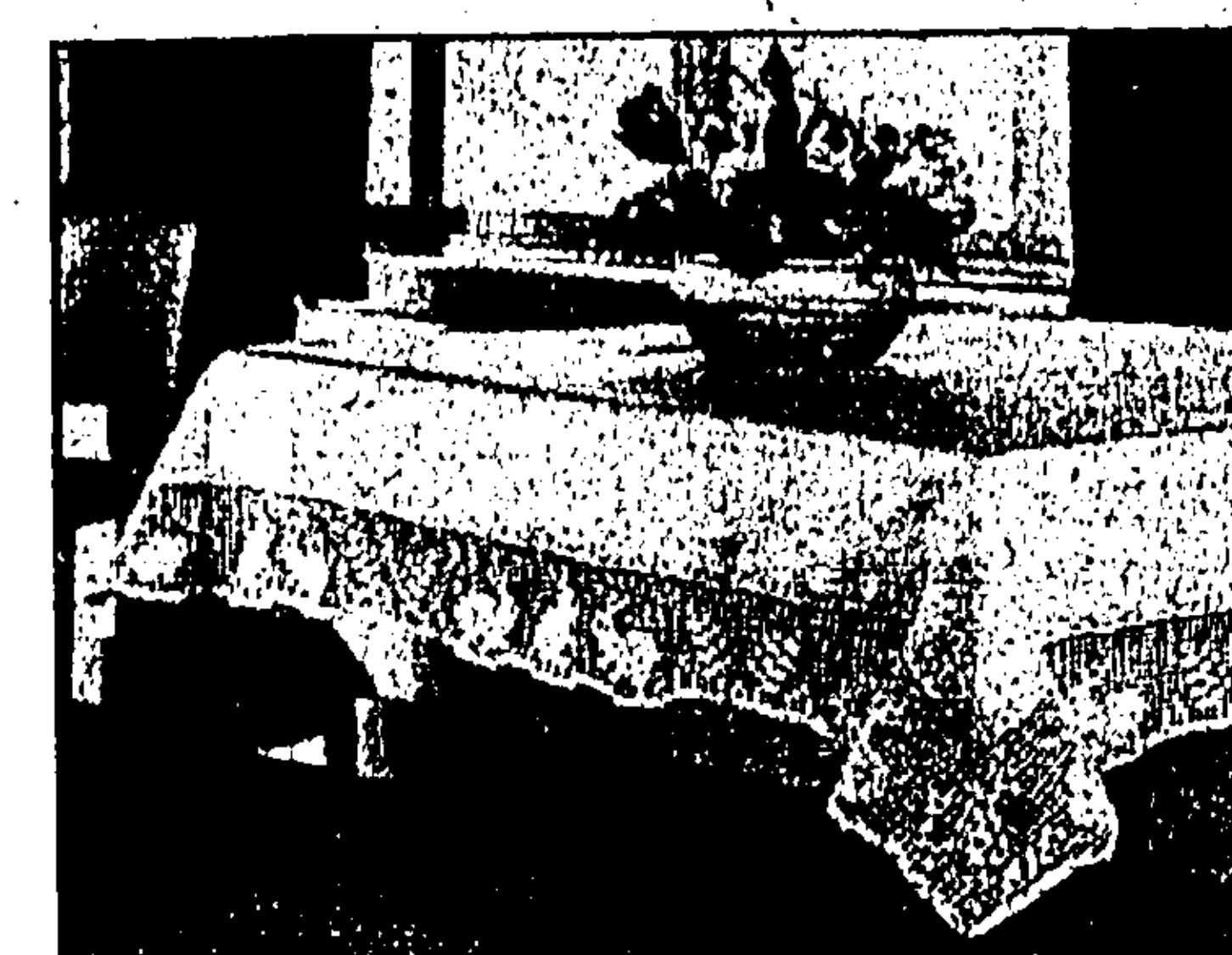
THERE IS A NICE RANGE OF THESE
SUMMER CARMENTS

AT

MACKINTOSH'S

PRACTICAL HOMECRAFT

Bunny Teacloth Edging



MATERIALS: Cotton Chain Mercer-Crochet No. 20 (20 grm). 9 balls selected colour; 30 in. (81.4 cm.) square of Linen. Millwards Steel Crochet Hook No. 3. (Stitch workers could use a No. 3½ hook and tight workers a No. 2½.)

TENSION: 5 rows and 5 sts.

1 in. (2.5 cm.).

MEASUREMENTS: 43 in. (109.2 cm.) square approx.

ABBREVIATIONS: ch—chain;

sc—single chain; dc—double chain; tr—treble; sp—spaced 2 ch, miss 2 ch or tr, 1 tr into next ch, 1 ch, block 1 tr plus 3 tr for each additional off in group.

DIRECTIONS:

Commence at arrow on diagram with 57 ch.

1st Row: 1 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 tr into each of next 2 ch (blk made), (2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch) 10 times (10 spa made), 1 tr into each of next 3 ch (blk made), 3 ch, turn.

2nd Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr (blk made over blk), (2 ch, 1 tr into next tr) 10 times (10 spa made over blk), 1 tr into each of next 3 ch (blk made), 3 ch, turn.

3rd Row: Miss first tr, 1 tr into each of next 3 tr (blk made over blk), (2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next ch) 10 times (10 spa made over blk), 1 tr into each of next 3 ch (blk made), 3 ch, turn.

4th Row: 1 blk, 1 sp, (2 u into next sp, 1 tr into next sp) twice (2 blks made over 2 sps), 13 sps, 1 blk, 3 ch, turn.

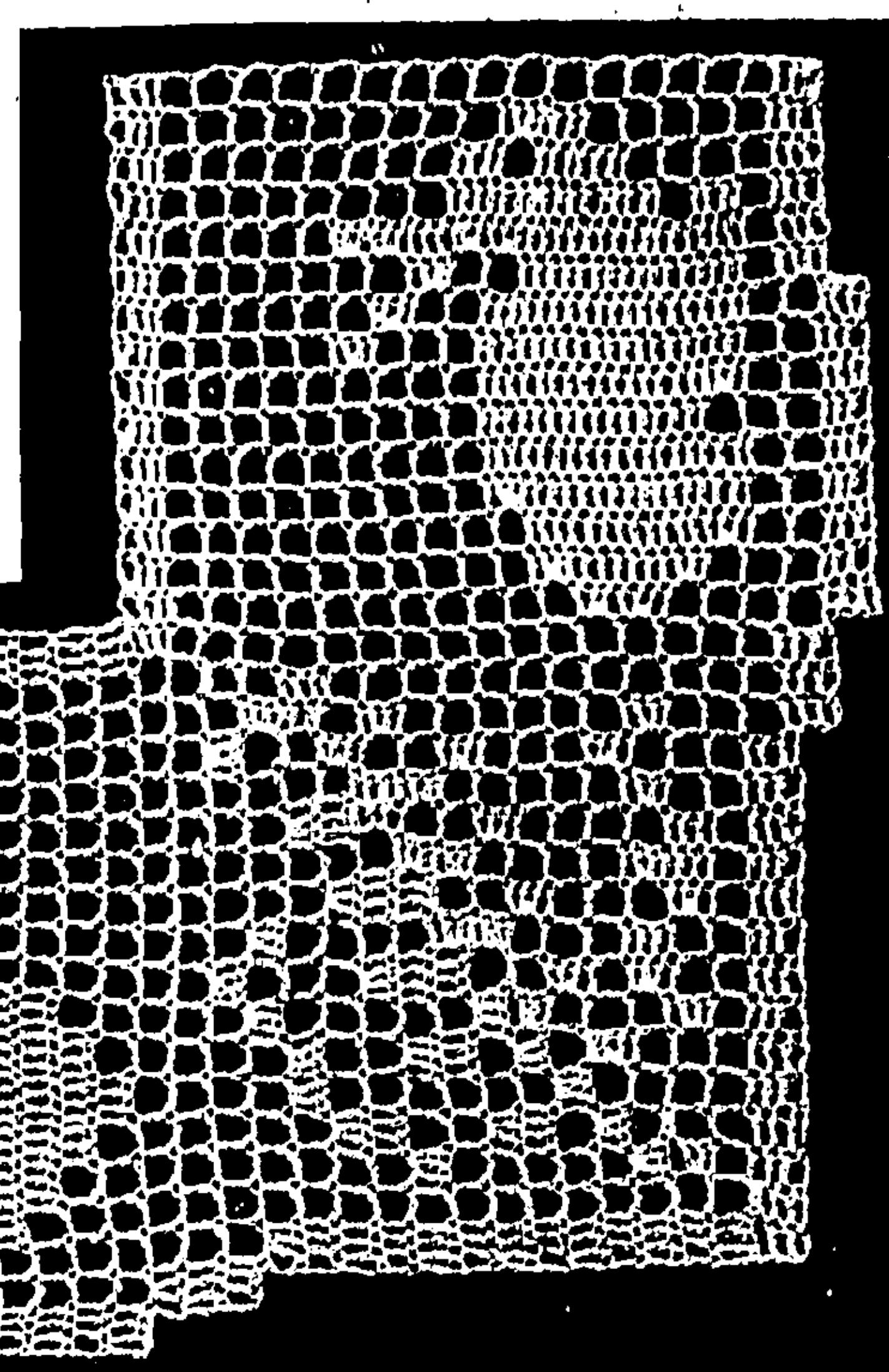
5th Row: 1 blk, 11 sps, 1 blk, 1 sp, (2 ch, miss 2 ch, 1 tr into next tr) twice (2 sps made over 2 blks), 1 blk, 3 ch, turn.

Now follow diagram from 5th to 24th row turning with 3 ch at end of last row.

25th Row: 1 tr into 4th ch from hook, 1 tr into next ch, 1 tr into next tr (an extension blk made), follow diagram to end of row, 3 ch, turn.

26th and 27th Rows: Follow diagram.

28th Row: 1 blk, 11 sps, 2 blks, 3 sps, 2 ch, thread over misses 2 ch, insert hook into top of turning ch, this saves and draw loop through thread over and draw through 1 loop thus making a ch st complete as for a tr (a foundation tr by inserting into ch st of previous tr (a blk indicated at end of row), 3 ch, turn. Follow diagram from 29th to 36th row, omitting turning ch on last row.



Knit While You Relax

Striped Jacket With Dolman Sleeves

MATERIALS: 19 ozs. of Striped Double Knitting Wool in Main Colour, 2 ozs. in Contrasting Colour, 1 pair of No. 8 and 1 pair of No. 10 Knitting Needles, 6 Buttons.

MEASUREMENTS: To fit a 34½ in. bust. Length 22 inches.

TENSION: 9 sts. and 22 rows—2 inches.

ABBREVIATIONS: K, knit; P, purl; st(s), stitch(es); sl, slip, rep, repeat; K1B, insert needle through the loop below next st, on left hand needle and K, slip st off needle, inc. increase, dec., decrease.

DIRECTIONS: Begin at left cuff:

With No. 8 needles and Main Colour cast on 49 sts.

1st Row: * K1, P1, rep. from * to the last st., K1.

2nd Row: * P1, K1, rep. from * to the last st., P1.

Rep. these 2 rows for 3 inches, ending with the 2nd row.

Change to No. 8 needles: and continue in pattern.

1st Row: Sl. 1, * K1B, K1, rep. from * to the last st., K1.

2nd Row: Sl. 1, * K1B, K1, rep. from * to the last st., P1.

Rep. these 2 rows for 3 inches.

FOLLOWING ROW: Work to end. Break Contrasting and join Main colour.

NEXT ROW: Cast on 2 sts. work to end.

FOLLOWING ROW: Work to end. Break the last 2 rows 4 times more.

BREAK: Main and join Contrasting colour.

NEXT ROW: Cast on 2 sts. work to end.

FOLLOWING ROW: Work to end. Break Contrasting and join Main colour.

NEXT ROW: Cast on 2 sts. work to end.

FOLLOWING ROW: Work to end. Break Main and join Contrasting colour.

NEXT ROW: Cast on 2 sts. work to end.

FOLLOWING ROW: Work to end. Break wool and leave these 105 sts. on a spare needle.

REJOIN: Main colour wool to sts. on spare needle for back.

WORK 60 ROWS: You should now have completed the 8th row of the 15th Main colour stripe.

NEXT ROW: Work to end, and then every following 8th row until there are 89 sts.

WORK 5 ROWS: You should now have completed the 10th row of the 7th Main colour stripe.

NEXT ROW: Cast on 60 sts. work to end, turn and cast on 60 sts.

WORK 74 ROWS: You should now have completed the 14th row of the 16th Main colour stripe.

CAST OFF: Cast off 60 sts. at the beginning of the next 2 rows.

WORK 8 ROWS: Work 74 rows.



SCHOOL FOR TEENAGERS... by Helen Burke

MAGIC IN THE EGG

THERE is magic in an egg when it gets into the hands of a good cook. So I decided to devote most of my second lesson for teenagers to egg cooking. The pupils turned up early for their lesson, which was just as well. It took the best part of four hours.

We started with Quiche Lorraine, which takes the longest to prepare. Here are the ingredients for the pastry:

Six ounces plain flour; good pinch of salt; 3½ oz. fat (butter, and vegetable fat or lard); water to bind.

The cold fat was cut into small pieces. With the tips of their fingers the pupils lightly rubbed it into the sifted flour and salt to the fine bread-crumbs stage, dotted the surface with a little cold water and stirred it in with my flexible old dinner knife. They then gathered the pastry up onto the finger tips and worked it lightly together just enough to get rid of any joins.

Young people like fudge, and my pupils were no exception. I had planned to give them a lesson on it, not only to "reward" them for their good work, but also because I wanted them to know something about boiling sugar without having to use a sugar thermometer.

What they learned can be applied to other preparations.

Here are the ingredients:

½ pint milk
1 lb. sugar
2oz. butter
½ teaspoon salt
½ teaspoon vanilla essence

Jeanine rubbed the inside of a really large pan with unsalted butter to help to prevent the fudge boiling over. She poured in the milk added the sugar, then stirred them over a low heat until the sugar was dissolved but the temperature still well below boiling point.

From then on, without further stirring the syrup was boiled rapidly to a warm cream tone.

We tested it by dropping a little from a spoon into cold water. It had reached what we call the "slightly firm ball" stage—that is, it formed a not-too-stiff ball in the water. On a sugar thermometer, it registered 248 degrees Fahr.

She removed the fudge from the heat and stirred the butter and sugar and salt into it. By adding them at this stage there is less



Meet The Class . . .

Left to right:
Piers Banks,
15, the only
boy in the
teenagers'
cooking course;
Elain Jackson,
14; Alexandra
Gordon Clark,
17; and
Jeanine Orrell,
15.

tendence towards burning and the fudge is smoother.

She left it for 10 minutes while she buttered a shallow tin, by 8½in. tin. Next, she added the vanilla essence and beat the mixture until a little dropped into cold water, took on the characteristic fudge texture.

The fudge should then be at once poured into the prepared tin. Here I look over.

The worst had happened; it set before I could pour it. Just about a quarter of a minute's over-beating!

But I showed them how to get around that. We added about a dessertspoon of hot water and beat it again—this time, over a low heat—and, to their amazement, the fudge became soft again so that it poured quite easily. It set in about five minutes, when we cut it into small squares and passed them around. The addition of little hot water will always soften rock fudge.

Jeanine had the first go. We melted a small piece of unsalted butter in the not-too-hot pan and swirled it around to coat both the bottom and sides. We poured in the eggs and I showed her a very simple way of ensuring that the eggs ran through to the bottom by drawing in the centre with two spoons and gradually working it to the sides. She then drew the pan from the heat, rested it for a moment, and gave it a gentle shake.

With a fork she turned up the edge nearest the handle, tipped the handle upwards and urged the omelette into a roll. She placed it on a hot plate under the rim of the pan and turned the omelette over on to it. A perfect omelette, without any Gordon tint!

The Spinach Omelette was an equal success. For the Chicken Liver and Mushroom Omelettes, we sliced both livers and mushrooms and gently cooked them (separately, of course) in a little butter. Each was spread on its own omelette and then rolled up.

SO EASY
OMELETTE-MAKING is so easy that many people miss it at first.

I gave each pupil a tray, two eggs, a fork and salt and a whisk, and set them beating the eggs just long enough to keep

HOUSEHOLD HINTS

Watch laundry before its first use and after each wearing. This will make stockings fit better and last longer. Don't rub or twist.

Shake stockings up and down in warm soap-suds. Rinse. Blot in a towel and hang them over a smooth rod to dry.

In choosing thread for sewing, select a colour that appears to shade darker than the fabric. Always match thread to the dominant colour in a print fabric.

Good Grooming And Health

By W. W. BAUER, M.D.

CLOTHING and its relation to health seems quite obvious from the purely physical standpoint. One dresses to keep comfortably warm at this changeable season—a n d sometimes it's quite a trick to guess the weather right. One protects himself against extremes of heat and cold, and of course, one conforms to the social trend of the day. The bikini bathing suit would have been as unthinkable in the gaslight days of 1890's as would the bathing costume of that day on the modern girl.

MENTAL LIFT

But clothing may have special psychological meanings. The "rules" of good health often contain items about clean hands and finger nails, well-brushed hair and neat clothing. What has good grooming to do with health? How about the dirty urchin, neglected in every possible way, but quite able to lick his weight or more in pampers. Persons who are well-brushed and full of vitamins will prove the rule, of course. But good grooming does play a part in total health—in the psychological part of healthy living.

One woman said that when she felt really low, she went out and bought herself a frivolous hat. Not everybody can afford new hats on such a basis, but the underlying idea can be adopted. The new hat was merely a symbol of a fresh point of view. Ingenuity can suggest innumerable ways of arriving at the same result less expensively.



How To Stretch Storage Space

ARMES, IN.—The time needed for care and repair of household linens can be reduced if storage of these items is carefully planned.

Iowa State College suggests rolling small articles such as dollies, dresser scarves and table mats on tubes to prevent creases and to utilise deep, narrow shelves.

Additional space in drawers which are unnecessarily deep can be used by adding a lifto drawer. If glider strips are mounted in the interior of deep drawers, they can be easily taken out and replaced.

To provide extra storage space in closets where the four inches deep, will fit inside shelves are placed far apart, and provide more room.—United

half shelves can be easily

fitted along the sides or at the back of the closet and will not interfere with the visibility of the linens on the deeper shelves. Pillow cases, napkins, dish towels and potholders will fit easily on the narrower shelves, about eight inches deep, and are easy to set, take out and replace.

Press.

For the filling we used: 2 blanched rashers of bacon 2 to 3 ounces Gruyere or Cheddar cheese 2 large or 3 small eggs ½ pint milk Pepper and salt to taste

We scattered the sliced bacon on the bottom of the flan, covered it with the thinly sliced cheese, made a custard with the eggs, milk and seasoning, and poured it into the flan, which was then baked for 30 minutes at 350 degrees Fahr or gas No. 3.

This dish can be made without the cheese. For vegetarian cooking, we agreed to give the bacon. Similar savoury flans can be made with sliced mushrooms and/or cooked peas. The basic flan is the important part.

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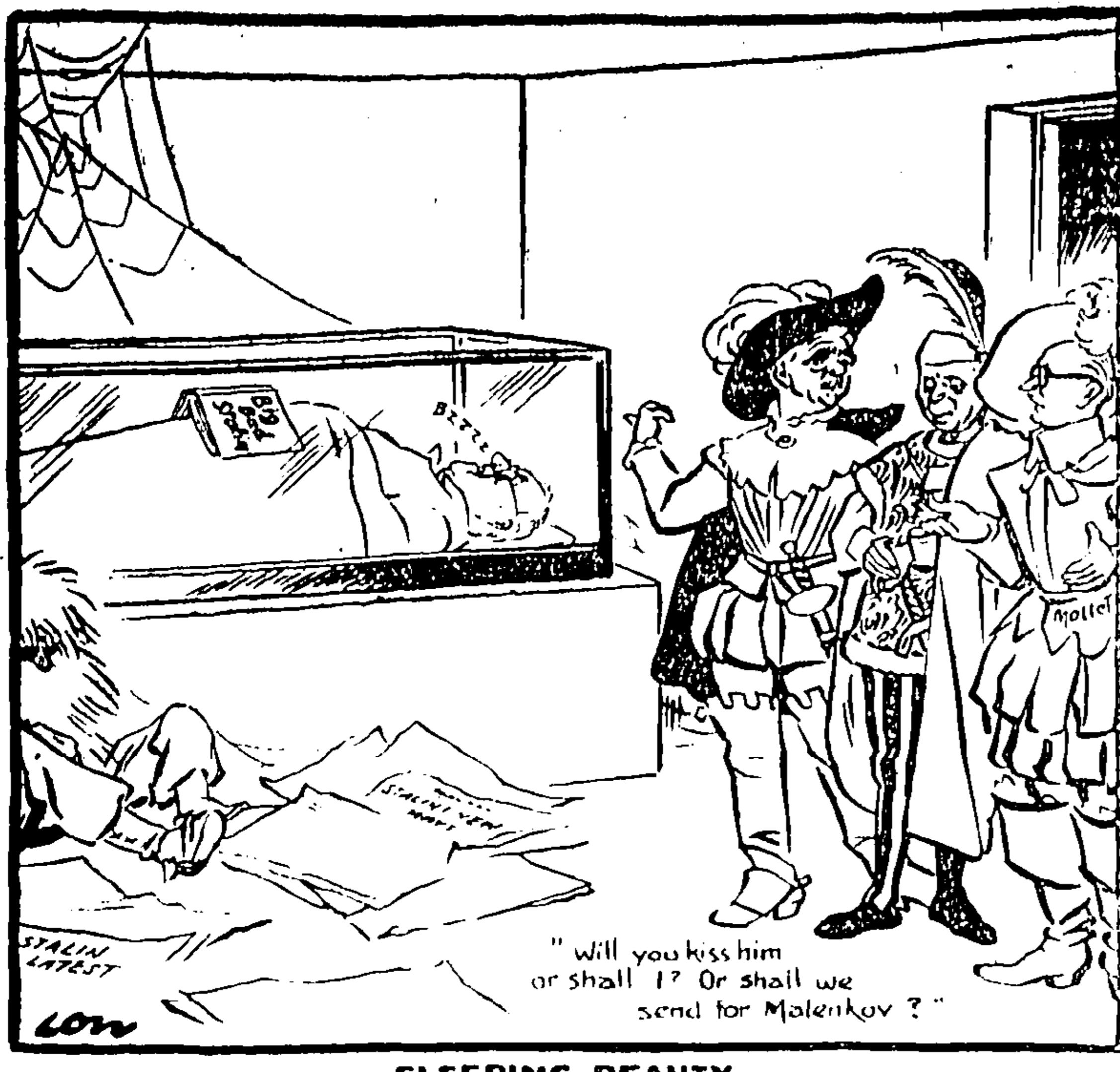
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London Express Service.



HOW HONGKONG STRUCK DON IDDON COLONY BRITISH ARE NOT DEFEATIST

HONGKONG is under the Communist gun but is smiling. This is either a spectacular example of British gallantry and nonchalance or is blind stupidity.

The Americans, with their scores of "vic-consuls," their escape ship, and their unyielding hostility to what they call Red China, say it is blind stupidity. They think we and the Chinese are fattening and making rich the Hongkong goose for the Red Chinese dragon to devour.

I have never known a situation on which the British and the Americans disagree so much.

Our men here, from the Morning Post and China Mail, who gave me lunch at the spacious Hongkong Club, said: "Hongkong is not going to fall into Communist hands."

and confidence that Hongkong, which we created from a rock into the world's most enchanting city, will remain British.

Mr Alan Whiting, managing director of Rediffusion Hongkong, where I made a "Follow the Flag" broadcast—the sixth since the tour began—told me: "Come here again in twenty years. You'll find us here. You'll find Hongkong booming, better than ever, and more British than ever."

Here To Stay

THE chairman and executives of the South China Morning Post and China Mail, who gave me lunch at the spacious Hongkong Club, said: "Hongkong is not going to fall into Communist hands."

And Charles Silas, who runs a magnificently modern cotton mill with machinery from Darwen (Lancashire) and the United States, says: "We are here in business big business—and we are here to stay."

Hongkong is one of Britain's proudest achievements. It outshines all cities, including San Francisco, in beauty. The harbour is breathtaking; the skyscrapers challenge New York's; and the houses are built in tiers into the mountains which shelter and embrace Hongkong.

The British and their good friends the Chinese have done all this in a few decades! There was nothing, and now there is everything. Dr Sun Yat-sen asked: "How was it that foreigners, that Englishmen, could do such things with the barren rock of Hongkong within seventy and eighty years, while China in 4,000 years had no place like Hongkong?"

Lesson For All

HERE is a city of 2,500,000 people, which since the war has more than doubled its population and increased its industries tenfold. Its people are smiling and hard-working, and better groomed than many American and British crowds. They are also harder-working. Its ferries, which transport millions of people across the blue harbour, are among the world's finest and most efficient. The world can learn and profit from Hongkong.

Hundreds of thousands of refugees who fled the terror and descended upon Hongkong are being housed in apartment buildings which rival those in Manhattan and Beverly Hills. The schools are excellent. There are still the squatters' camps, with their tangle of shacks of tarpaulin, plywood, cloth strips and cardboard, but every week they are being torn down and replaced with fine modern accommodation.

Achievement Soars

THEIR dread now is "economic colonialism," the fear of alien domination through dependence on foreign aid or importation which is not designed to be them industrially self-sufficient or nearly so. I do not think it is exaggerated to say that, despite Japan's time depredations in Asia, bitter memories, the many of independent Asians would prefer, where possible, to acquire their technical know-how and industrial arts from fellow-Asians; the Japanese are the only Asians at present competent to take the job.

Japan acts as a tremendous force in Asian-world development.

Now, let us meet the kind of Chinese competition which is objectively fair and square.

Curiously, the railway porters on China's side wear blue caps, and the porters on our side wear red armbands.

I also drove to Min Kam To, which is the road border. And the Red guards are even more tough there. I was warned not to go too close. There is no communication whatsoever between our men and the Red Chinese guards. The Communists don't talk, wave, smile or behave like human beings. It could not be more different than the US-Canadian border.

Wonderful Job

THE Communists bare propaganda at the Chinese on the British side, but one Chinese told me: "We don't listen just noise."

Every day at 4.30 in the afternoon the border is closed and the barbed-wire goes up. We keep a spotlight trained on the other side, but the Communists don't.

FOLLOW THE FLAG TOUR



would result if the Reds ever decided to try and gobble us. We are doing a wonderful propaganda job, not so much by words as by example. The British and Chinese achievements in Hongkong are so spectacular that they have become legend. The Chinese in the homeland hear about the marvels and miracles of British rule, and they wonder,

Don't sell the British short in this part of the world. The British are very much on the ball.

The Governor, who was kind enough to ask me to dinner, said: "The plain fact is that two and a quarter million Chinese live in Hongkong because they want to be there." They do. They love it. And they are doing well.

Brilliant Jewel

AT Charles Silas' mill I saw them working. Charles said: "Doesn't look like sweat labour, does it? We pay them wages nearer West European standards than West European standards are to American—more than half the British. I know we are not popular with Lancashire, but I'm Lancashire myself."

I said: "So am I." Now, what is Hongkong's future? The Americans say disaster and seizure by Communist China. The British say: "We will be here for years, building, doing business, making Hongkong ever better and more beautiful."

I cannot pretend to know the answer on such a brief visit. But my instinct is that the British are right; that the courage and confidence which have made Hongkong our most brilliant jewel will keep it in the Crown for a long, long time. (Continued)

JAPAN IS AGAIN A FORCE IN ASIA

By Dr PETER RUSSO

Japanese and Chinese-reading political expert on Far East affairs, who passed through Hongkong on his way to Japan earlier this week:



between Japan and her Asian neighbours.

These are more difficult to construe, particularly for Europeans, and it is only rarely you get a reliable indication of the emotional barometer in Asia.

So far I would say (I shall not be in the Philippines for another two weeks) that some wartime bitterness toward Japan is still evident in Asia, but it is gradually being overcome by the profound respect-something indistinguishable from envy—for Japan's postwar achievements and recovery, and Japan's ranking status as the one Asian country that has taken the measure of the West in the technologies of peace as well as war.

Bitterness fading

THERE is nothing like losing a war if you want to bring yourself up to date and get a head's start on the "winners."

I had been taking notes on Japan's Asian enterprise from the beginning of my tour, but I soon decided there was no way of keeping abreast and that I had better wait until I reached Japan.

Basic industries, hydro-electric power, steel bridges, huge refrigeration plants, glass and paper factories, to say nothing of the vast quantities of cheap, high-quality goods for the retail trade, all bear the mark of Nippon in Asia, hell-bent on business and economic recovery.

We can perhaps get some notion of the degree of Japanese trade expansion in Asia from the published figures, misleading as they generally are.

But of equal interest in the broader pattern of Asian development is the nature of the postwar relationships

EVIDENCE: Peter Russo of us these booklets to prove how Japanese has become the second language to English in parts of the Orient.

To make sure, I drew the attention of an old British resident of Bangkok to the extensive "Chinese" advertising after English in the Thai Tourist Guide, an English publication intended mainly for visiting Europeans and Americans.

My friend said there was nothing unusual about such "Chinese" translations in Thailand, even in Thai tourist publications.

The point, as you may have guessed, was that these translations were NOT CHINESE BUT JAPANESE.

The Japanese language in the Thai Tourist Guide had become the second language after English, in one full page advertisement—the Crocodile Store—the Japanese came first and a small English summary followed.

Now, to appreciate the extraordinary respect and deference that has gone into these polished Japanese translations, one should remember that not only are Japanese commercial travellers abroad university graduates who read English perfectly, but, as they use the same Chinese characters, though in different sequence, in their own language, they can read Chinese advertising with equal readiness.

I think, however, I have hit upon one or two concrete signs during my rambles here that may indicate the trend of Asian feeling toward Japan.

Please, you should know that in Thailand, where the Chinese population is so large, most Thai notices and advertisements have a Chinese translation directly below. Foreign films, too, carry Chinese as well as Thai translations.

Thus, one gets accustomed to seeing these subsidiary Chinese characters everywhere, even in English-language papers and periodicals.

This does not mean that the odour of dumpin' does not hang heavy on the cosmic air of Asia.

It does, and absurdity of the turnabout is that China is looking as if it is industrial "monarchs" while I try to take up where Japan left off.

Thai stores cluttered with cheap Chinese goods; they penetrate China, Indonesia, India, and none know when—or whether—the tride will develop into flood that will stifle product at home.

Growing in symbiosis with Japan stems part from the desperation of industrially backward Asian countries to stand on their own technological feet as quick as possible.

They had

dominance

Achievement Soars

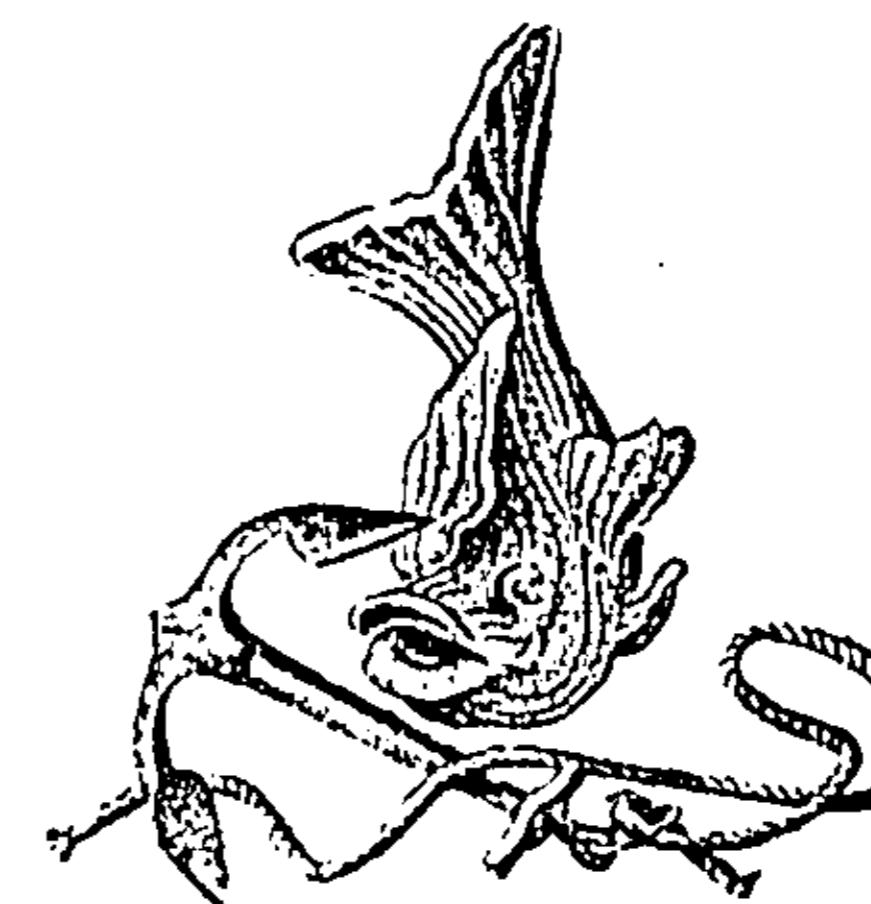
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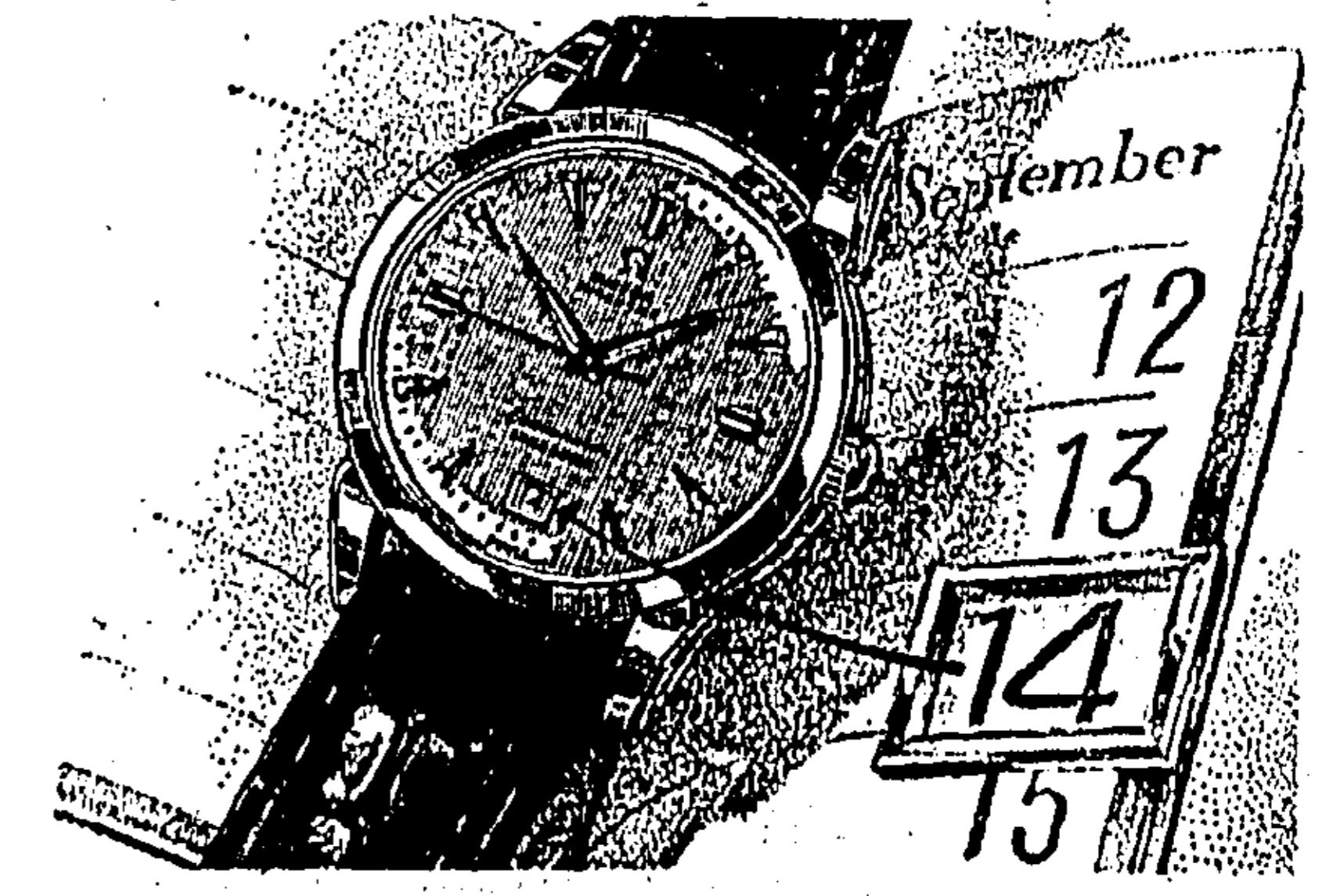
Give Your Memory a Holiday



with the Seamaster Calendar

The new self-winding Seamaster Calendar watch is the most faithful servant of time ever devised by watchmaking science . . . telling the exact time and day of the month . . . accurately, automatically.

You can discard your wall calendar, you can forget old-fashioned stem winding. The Seamaster Calendar winds itself with every flick of your wrist. Automatically, too, the date mechanism changes every 24 hours. It's simple, sturdy, foolproof.



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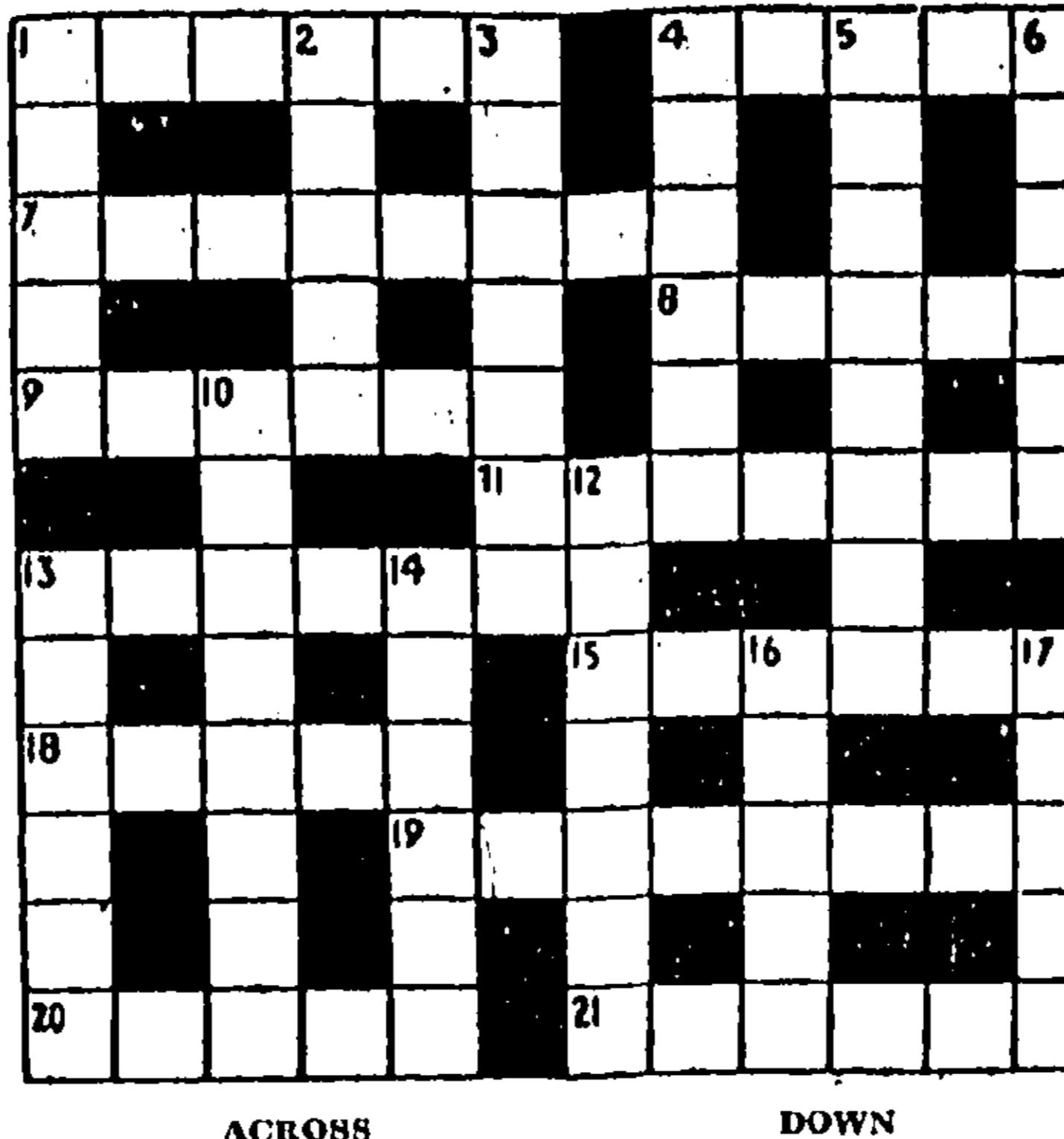
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TELEFUNKEN
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A British Crossword Puzzle

ACROSS

DOWN

- 1 Swallowed (6).
2 Dry up (5).
3 Gets better (8).
4 Boy's name (5).
5 Parent (6).
6 Consoled (7).
7 Began (7).
15 Swindler (colloq.) (6).
18 Change (5).
19 Join up again (8).
20 Relieved (5).
21 Elephant (6).
- 1 Woe (5).
2 Different (7).
3 Craft (6).
4 Made faces (8).
5 Worked for (6).
10 Men guilty of treason (8).
12 Tenant (7).
13 Firm (6).
14 Very hot (6).
16 Valleys (5).
17 Time in (5).

YESTERDAY'S CROSSWORD—Across: 1. A-he, 4. Den-ture, 8. Rent, 9. Flea, 10. Ransack, 11. Suet, 12. Date, 14. Severed, 17. Arse, 19. Valve, 22. Esteems, 3. Verbal, 27. Pipe, 28. Popular, 29. Rule, 30. Left, 31. Meekly, 32. Such. Down: 2. Cellar, 3. Eruses, 4. Dares, 5. Elated, 6. Twisted, 7. Ruche, 12. Bare, 13. Loot, 15. Rule, 16. Deed, 18. Imp-ic, 20. Arts, 21. Snakes, 23. Stoie, 24. Equal, 25. Stres.

◆ BOOKS ◆ BOOKS ◆ BOOKS ◆ BOOKS ◆**The MAN WHO WALKED OUT OF SIBERIA**

Mr Rawicz, a Pole, was a prisoner in Camp 303. One year later he was in India—having set out without compass or water bottle to walk 3,000 miles across the Gobi Desert and the Himalayas to freedom.

By ERIC WILLIAMS
author of "The Wooden Horse"

THOSE of us who thrilled to John Buchan and Dornford Yates, and followed Bulldog Drummond in his brawling career of illicit philanthropy, had pretty fixed ideas about the physical appearance and behaviour of a man of action.

There was the steely eye and the determined chin; all the slight tell-tale signs to warn an aggressor that hero was a man to be treated with certain circumspection.

With the war fought and won, and the men who won it mostly back in civilian life, we have learned that we cannot always tell these things by outward signs.

A REAR-CRUNNER
The man who brings our bread each morning was a rear-gunner, DFC, who bailed out over France, walked into Spain and turned up to fly again.

The mild-mannered business man in the bowler hat who sits beside us in the Tube has killed with a knife in the soft Aegean night, or spent days without food or water on a raft in mid-Atlantic.

The war, with its chaotic reshuffling of so many of our

lives, made heroes out of bank clerks, men of action out of poops, poofs out of men of action.

Now, after 10 years, Slavomir Rawicz, once an officer in a crack Polish cavalry regiment and today a salesman in a retail store somewhere in the Midlands, tells of his escape from a forced labour camp in Siberia. It is the story of one of the most amazing journeys on foot ever recorded.

TRUMPED-UP

Although he fought on the Polish Western Front against Germany in the double rape of Poland in September 1939, it was on a trumped-up charge by the Russians of spying on the eastern boundary that he was arrested two months later.

The fact that he had as a boy learned to speak perfect Russian from his Russian mother was enough to convince them that he was a spy, but for form's sake they had to get a signed confession.

For a whole year they tried out on him the more ingenious methods devised by civilised man to make a human being talk, to make him sign a document he was never allowed to read.

He was confined for six months in a chimney-like cell where he could only stand and which was never cleaned, so that the miserable prisoner had to live in his own mounting filth. He was taken out of this cell for interrogation and torture only.

His chief inquisitor, "The Bull," hit him on the jaw with his pistol butt, so that he spat out teeth and his face swelled, and the next day the Bull said, "You look lopsided," and bashed his other cheek to "square you up."

A patch of hair the size of a coin was shaved from the crown of his head. Sometimes soldiers in relays tapped this spot at two-second intervals; at others, it

* The Long Walk, by Slavomir Rawicz (Constable, £1s.).

steady drip, drip of icy water was directed on to it for hours on end.

But Rawicz was one of the Bull's few failures. They moved him to Lubianka gaol, and tried harder. There the stuff they dropped on to him was not hot, not icy water; and on to the back of his head not the top of his head. Still he held out, and he never consciously signed the confession.

He underwent the formality of a trial, was found guilty and sentenced to 25 years hard labour in Siberia.

There was a nightmare journey in winter to Camp 303, 300 miles south of the Arctic Circle. The first 3,000 miles was by train, 60 men packed tight in a cattle truck, moving only at night, in secrecy. Then the prisoners walked 600 miles at four miles an hour, chained behind a lorry, until the fury of a Siberian blizzard halted the vehicles.

TETHERED

The officer commanding the convoy summoned reindeer-keepers, and they finished the last 200 miles tethered behind these.

They slept out, and were fed twice a day on bread and ersatz coffee. Many of the older men died on the journey.

When they reached Camp 303 Rawicz at last saw the possibility of escape. He was undeterred by lack of provisions, lack of clothing, and the vast distance to be covered on foot without map, compass or water bottle. He chose six companions: a Yugoslav, two other Poles, a Lithuanian, a Latvian and an American. After making what preparations they could, they escaped from the camp in April 1941, in a snowstorm, and began to walk south.

ATE SNAKES

During their long walk of over 3,000 miles, they broke the ice and caught fish in a northern river, killed a deer trapped by its antlers in the roots of a tree, ate snakes in the Gobi Desert. But these were exceptional occasions that stuck in the memory. For most of that year's march they were near starving and, in the desert, without sufficient water.

They met a young Polish girl escaping from a forced labour farm, and befriended her, taking her along with them. She was the first to die.

Finally four survivors, barely alive, staggered down the southern slopes into India, where they were welcomed by a British army patrol.

The privations Rawicz and his companions overcame prove once again that the free spirit is invincible. The help they gave to each other and to the girl, and the hospitality they received from Mongolians and Tibetans, restored in the author the faith in humanity that his treatment as a prisoner had destroyed.

SORRY FOR BARRY

By NANCY SPAIN

COLONEL ROBERT HENRIQUES writes very differently of love and business. But then he is a most distinguished writer.

RED OVER GREEN (Collins £1s. 6d.) is all about a solicitor called Barry whose wife is dying. Barry falls in love with Kate. He, alas, thinks Kate no better than she ought to be. (This is just his imagination. Kate is ever so nice really.)

Barry joins up in 1939, thinking that the Army will be the making of him. It is indeed. By 1940 Barry has lost his paunch, become a commando, and led a very exciting raid on the French coast, where he helps put out of action an aircraft detector called a Fliegerfernelektronik. Fortunately its code word is Eurwig.

Colonel Henriques is awfully good about men; his portraits of brigadiers, colonels, generals have not been better done, not even by Evelyn Waugh.

So I think it is awfully sad that he writes so awfully well of love. I am sure that this is because he is an exponentiated by his heroine, Kate.

All ends happily (with Kate and Barry driving away into the sunset) but I can't help being sorry for Barry. I don't see how anyone could be happily married to a woman who says every five minutes "How's Mr Barry?"

That seems to me as irritating as the husband who finds a little job to do at the bottom of the garden as soon as Sunday lunch is on the table.

Passing The Hat

BY HARRY WEINERT



Your Radio Listening For Next Week In Detail—A "China Mail" Feature

"Beginner's Please"—New Series Starts On Thursday Night



Celebrated variety artiste Tessie O'Shea, who can be heard in "The Tessie O'Shea Show" from Radio Hongkong on Tuesday evening at 8.15.

On Thursday, at 8.45, listeners to Radio Hongkong can hear the first edition of another series of amateur talent contests, "Beginner's Please", compered by John Wallace. There will be six weekly programmes, and the winner of each Heat will be invited to compete in the finals for cash prizes.

The winners of each programme will be determined, as in the last series, by applause from the studio audience, and a panel of judges. If you would like to join the studio audience, or take part as a competitor, you should write to the producer, Hilary Green, at Radio Hongkong, Post Office Box 200.

The Military and Dance Sections of the RAF Band of the Far East Air Force are on a short visit to Hongkong, for the occasion of the Queen's Birthday Parade. Radio Hongkong will be presenting two programmes by the orchestra during the coming week.

The first, tomorrow evening, will be a concert by the Military Band, under their conductor, the Director of Music, Fl-Lt W.G. Newman, RAF, and they will be playing by kind permission of the Commander-in-Chief, Air Marshal Sir Francis Fressanges, KCB, CB.

Their programme will include "The Jolly Sailors", "Yeomen of England" sung by John Hull, and ends with a selection from "Guys and Dolls". It will be on the air at half past seven.

The second programme, on Wednesday evening at 10.30, will be given by the Dance section of the Orchestra, and on this occasion their leader will be Sgt. Bryn Jones. Both these programmes have been recorded at the RAF cinema at Kai Tak, before a service audience, and are introduced by John Wallace.

Tessie O'Shea Show

One of the most famous of English variety stars, comedienne Tessie O'Shea—affectionately known as "Two Ton Tessie"—gave a concert for patients and servicemen this afternoon at the 33rd General Hospital, Kowloon.

Supporting Tessie O'Shea in the show are Alfie Halls, Patrick Hall, Peter Kent and Ernest Wampola, and excerpts from it can be heard by listeners to Radio Hongkong at 8.15 on Tuesday evening.

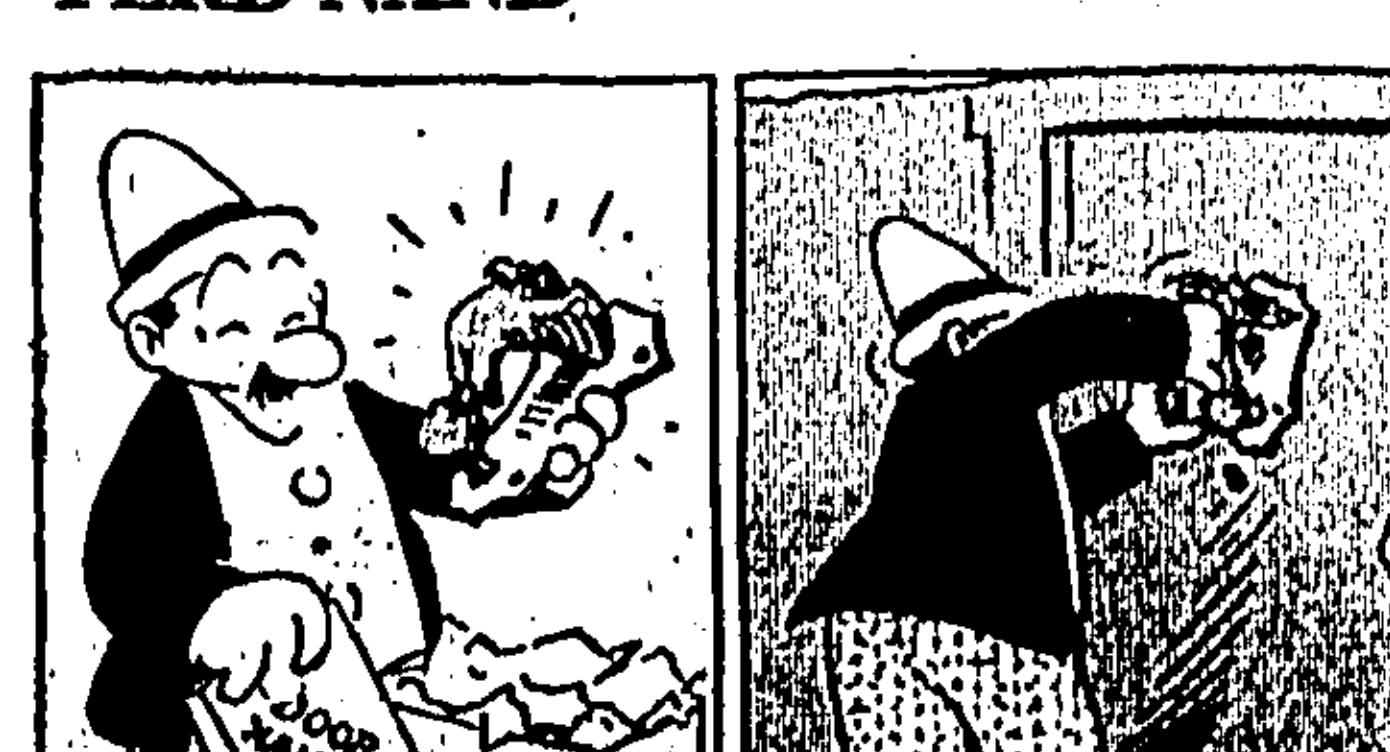
MUSIC

Tomorrow evening's Sunday Concert features a programme recorded by the BBC at the ninth Edinburgh International Festival, in which the BBC Symphony Orchestra, conducted by Sir Malcolm Sargent, play with soloists Zino Francescatti (violin) and Pierre Fournier (cello).

The programme consists of two works, Suite No. 3 in D by Bach, and Brahms' Double Concerto in A minor for violin, cello and orchestra, Opus 102.

Recital: An interesting programme has been chosen by Ely Alves (viola) and Moya Ren (piano) for their broadcast recital from the Concert Hall of Radio Hongkong on Monday evening at 9.30.

FERD'NAND



With Eddie and Mack at the pianos.

8.15 ALFREDO ANTONINI AND HIS ORCHESTRA.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL.

THE GOON SHOW (BBC TS). Peter Sellers, Harry Secombe and Spike Milligan in "The End".

8.30 SPORTS CAVALCADE. Edited by Dick Young. Produced by John Wallace.

8.00 POPULAR CLASSICS. Piano Concerto in A minor, Op. 16 (Grieg); Clifford Curzon (piano) with the Royal Symphony Orch conducted by Anatole Fistoulari.

8.30 SATURDAY STORY. "The Blacking Ferret" by John Bonett. Read by Ted Thomas.

8.45 RADIO DANCE DATE.

8.50 WEATHER REPORT.

8.50 CLOSE DOWN.

OF THE FAR EAST AIR FORCE.

Playing by kind permission of the Commander-in-Chief, Air Marshal Sir Francis Fressanges, KCB, CB.

Director of Music—Fl-Lt W.G. Newman. "Skywriter" ... Despina. "Fantasy" ... Loch Lomond" ... art. Richardson. Cornelio ... The Devil's Tailor" ... Alberto Salomoni. "Waldlouf" Song—"Yeomen of England" (singer—John Hull) ... Get-Jam Selection—"Guys and Dolls" ... Frank Loeser.

8.30 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.

8.00 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.15 EVENING STAR — LUCIANO BANGIORGI AND FRIENDS from Italy.

Gioachino Rossini (Vocal); Magdalena (Soprano); Aveva Un Envio (Pauzer-Riba); Tutte le Maniere (Berlin); Faliero (Finchi-Donati); Due Soldi (Finchi-Donati).

8.30 MUSIC FROM OPERA.

Overture "Le Musici de Portici" (Masaniello) (Auber) — L'Orchestre des Concerts Lamoureux conducted by Jean Fourtanier.

8.30 LONDON STUDIO CONCERT — Birmingham Symphony Orchestra.

Conductor: Charles Gleave. LONDON PROGRAMMES.

8.00 JUST FOR YOU. Presented by Paula.

8.00 A LIFE OF HIBBS—WRITTEN BY GODFREY HARRISON. Produced by Leslie Bridgeman. Episode II.

8.30 FOREIGN CHOICE. Presented by Bob Noble (studio).

8.00 DAMN YANKEES. Selections sung by the Broadway Production. Orch conducted by Hal Hastings.

8.40 ORQUESTA TIPICA OF MEXICO CITY. Conducted by Pablo Marin.

5.00 STUDIO UNIT REQUESTS. Presented by Linda. Captain King's Own Royal Regiment.

6.00 TIME SIGNAL AND PROGRAMME SUMMARY.

6.03 SONGS OF HAWAII. Harry Owen and his Royal Hawaiians.

6.30 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. Sing Tao v. South China. Commentary from the Club Ground.

7.15 REIFETZ CONCERT ENCORE WITH Emanuel Bay at the piano.

The Swan (Saint-Saens); Metodien E. (last Op. 42 No. 3) (Tchaikovsky); Nocturne Op. 33 No. 2 (Chopin); Prophet Bird, Op. 82 No. 7 (Schumann); Dance No. 4 (Kreis); Jascha Heifetz (violin).

7.30 THIS WEEK. News, report and interviews on some of the week's events in and out of Hongkong. Compiled by Timothy Birch.

7.30 WEATHER REPORT.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.

8.09 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.30 CELEBRITY SPOTLIGHT. Beatrice Lillie.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.

8.00 STUDIO: FORCES' EVENING SERVICE. Conducted by the Rev. J. B. Burridge C.F.

8.30 ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL. R.A.F. v. R.M.D.

Commentary from Caroline Hill.

7.15 RAINBOW RHAPSODY. World Symphony Orchestra. Yellow Set: Blue Grotto; Old Laender; Green with Envy; Edelweiss; Heidi Andean (conductor).

7.30 THE RAF MILITARY BAND

They begin with Sonata in E flat major by Thomas Arne, 18th century composer, followed by Meditation and Processional by contemporary composer Ernest Bloch—whose plaintive Jew's harp have a particular appeal. To end the programme, Ely Alves and Moya Ren will play Arthur Benjamin's "Sienna Domingo", dedicated to William Primrose.

7.30 THIS WEEK.

If you've ever wondered how aircraft in a fly past get to the right place at the right time, tonight's edition of the topical news magazine, "This Week", will give you the answer. In this programme Sq/Ldr. Blackman will discuss the difficulties of getting very slow and very fast aircraft to arrive at a saluting base at a certain time.

His Excellency the Governor, Sir Alexander Grantham, made a tour of inspection of the Tai Lam Chung reservoir area this week. Radio Hongkong brings you a report of his visit and a short interview with one of the engineers concerned.

As listeners will have heard, Tessie O'Shea is in town, and in this programme, she discusses her recent tour in Korea and gives details of her show.

Listeners will also hear an account of a visit to an occupying force which is carrying show cases of Hongkong goods, and news of a big Rotary International Forum now being held in the Colony.

"This Week" can be heard at 7.30 this evening.

8.00 SPORT.

Commentaries on Association Football matches, Sing Tao v.

6.30 ENGLISH MAGAZINE. Pictures people and personalities from the North of England.

6.15 NEW RECORDS.

11.15 LOOKING FOR TROUBLE. With Jimmy Jewel and Ben Webster.

11.45 A PASSAGE TO ENGLAND. By Nirad C. Chaudhuri.

3. In Search of the Muse.

7.00 p.m. WEST END Favourites melodies from London Shows.

7.20 THE SWALLOUFLY CLUB.

8.30 FORCES' FAVOURITES.

9.00 MUSIC FROM MAYFAIR.

10.15 NIGHT EXPRESS.

11.15 PIANO HIGHLIGHTS.

11.30 LITTLEFIELD'S CHOICE.

BBC CONCERT HALL.

7.00 p.m. A PASSAGE TO ENGLAND.

By Nirad C. Chaudhuri.

3. In Search of the Muse.

7.30 THE GOON SHOW.

8.30 MUSIC FOR DANCING.

11.15 THE PEN OF MY AUNT.

With Hermione, London's only lady witch.

10.15 WORK AND WORSHIP.

11.15 THE MIDLAND LIGHT ORCHESTRA.

With Eddie and Mack at the pianos.

8.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.

8.00 COMMENTARY OR SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENTS.

8.15 THE TESSIE O'SHEA SHOW.

Sung by Moya Ren with orchestra cond. by Sir Adolph Boult.

9.00 TIME SIGNAL AND THE NEWS.

10.15 WEATHER REPORT.

11.15 TIME SIGNAL, RADIO NEWS-REEL.

11.15 GOODNIGHT MUSIC.

11.30 CLOSE DOWN.

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1



Distributors: Dodwell & Co., Ltd., Hongkong.

THE HONG KONG JOCKEY CLUB

ELEVENTH RACE MEETING

Saturday, 28th April and Saturday, 5th May, 1956.
(To be held under the Rules of the Hong Kong Jockey Club)

THE PROGRAMME WILL CONSIST OF 20 RACES.

The First Bell will be rung at 1.30 p.m. and the First Race run at 2.00 p.m. on both days.

The Secretary's Office at Alexandra House will close at 11.45 a.m. on both days.

MEMBERS' ENCLOSURE

THE 1955 SETS OF MEMBERS BADGES AND LADIES BROOCHES ARE VALID UNTIL THE END OF THE CURRENT RACING SEASON.

NO PERSON WITHOUT A BADGE WILL BE ADMITTED.

All persons MUST wear their badges prominently displayed throughout the meeting.

Admission Badges at \$10.00 each per day are obtainable from the Club's Cash Sweep Office, at Queen's Building, Chater Road only on the written introduction of a Member, who will be responsible for all visitors introduced by him.

Tickets will be obtainable at the Club House if ordered in advance from the No. 1 Box (Tel. 7281).

NO CHILDREN will be admitted to the Club's premises during the Meeting. For this purpose a Child is a person under the age of seventeen years. Western Standard.

PUBLIC ENCLOSURE

The price of admission will be \$3.00 each per day payable at the Gate.

Any person leaving the Enclosure will be required to pay the requisite fee of \$3.00 in order to gain re-admission.

MEALS and REFRESHMENTS will be obtainable in the RESTAURANT.

SERVANTS

Servants must remain in their employers' boxes except for passing through on their duties. They may on no account use the Betting Booths or Pay Out Booths in the Enclosures.

CASH SWEEPS

Through Cash Sweep Tickets at \$20.00 each per day and \$10.00 for both days may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices of Queen's Building, (Chater Road), and 3, D'Aguilar Street during normal office hours and until 11.00 a.m. on the day of the Race Meeting.

Particular numbers within the series 1 to 3,000 may be reserved for all race meetings as Through Tickets. Such tickets will be issued consecutively only and the right is reserved by the Stewards to cancel any reservation for Through Tickets for a particular Meeting if it is found that sales may not reach the number reserved in the series 1 to 3,000.

In the case of two-day Race Meetings, Through Tickets may be purchased for each day of the Meeting provided that the second day is on a date not less than five days after the first day. In all other cases Through Tickets will only be sold for the whole Meeting.

Tickets reserved and available but not paid for by 10.00 a.m. on Friday, 27th April, will be sold and the reservation cancelled for future Meetings.

Tickets over 3,000 will also be issued consecutively but particular numbers cannot be reserved as Through Tickets.

The reservation of any particular number does not confer on the registered holder any rights whatsoever unless the ticket bearing the appropriate number is issued to and can be produced by the holder.

The Stewards reserve the right to refuse any subscription also the right to remove any name from subscription lists without stating reasons for their action.

SPECIAL CASH SWEEP

Tickets for the Special Cash Sweep on the Hong Kong Derby scheduled to be run on 28th April, 1956, at \$2.00 each, may be obtained from the Cash Sweep Offices.

TOTALISATOR

Backers are advised not to destroy or throw away their tickets until after the "all clear" signal has been exhibited.

ALL WINNING TICKETS AND TICKETS FOR REFUNDS MUST BE PRESENTED FOR PAYMENT AT THE RACE COURSE ON THE DAY TO WHICH THEY REFER, NOT LATER THAN ONE HOUR AFTER THE TIME FOR WHICH THE LAST RACE OF THE DAY HAS BEEN SCHEDULED TO BE RUN.

PAYOUTS WILL NOT BE MADE ON TORN OR DISFIGURED TICKETS.

Bookmakers, Tic Tac men, etc. will not be permitted to operate within the precincts of the Hong Kong Jockey Club.

By Order of the Stewards,
A. E. ARNOLD,
Secretary.

SATURDAY SOCCER SPOT

HAS THE REFEREE ANY IMPLIED RESPONSIBILITY TO SOCCER SPECTATORS?

Asks I. M. MacTAVISH

Arising out of the International Cup final at the Club Stadium on Wednesday evening one might well be tempted to ask if a soccer referee, who is taking part in what is after all a form of entertainment, has in addition to his official duties an implied responsibility to the public.

I realise only too well that there are those who will jump in and say that the referee's only job is to see that the game is played in accordance with the appropriate rules, and just as definitely I must comment that when admission tickets are sold, there is sold with them an implication of public entertainment.

That implication covers everyone who has anything to do with the particular game and surely embraces the organisers, players and field officials to an all too obvious degree.

The game on Wednesday was played under floodlights and with commendable foresight—based on local experience—the Hongkong Football Association provided a generous supply of

white balls in order that the players, and the spectators might have the advantage of the best possible playing and watching conditions.

The balls used in Hongkong are ordinary footballs sprayed with a special white enamel. They are absolutely satisfactory for a limited period, but as the enamel chips off, the balls soon become dark brown in colour and are consequently difficult to follow in flight, and that is true both from a player and spectator point of view.

It is for this reason that the Association has provided a large reserve of balls on the side line.

On Wednesday evening the hard ground made the life of the white coating on the balls very short and before the first half had progressed more than half its span the ball was virtually brown.

Before the game takes place, however, some adjustments must be made to the light clusters in the Club pylons. The present setting is far from satisfactory and the lighting is far removed from its extremely efficient state of last season.

The settings at the Defence Force end are very poor and apart from producing dark patches on the pitch they are throwing very disconcerting shadows across the goalkeeper's line of vision.

Mr Terry Dyer, who did so much good work during the installation of the lighting system, is now back in the Club organisation and we must hope that he has marked down the lights for early adjustment.

NOT ON ITS OWN

Hongkong is not on its own as a centre of intermittent refereeing controversy. A real beauty has just blown up in Scotland and has already spilled over the Border as a talking point, and as a sports writer's tit-bit.

Briefly this is what happened in a vital League match between Rangers and Motherwell. Baird, the Rangers inside forward—his young brother incidentally, is now in the Colony—fouled Paton, the opposing centre-half. The referee blew his whistle and awarded a free kick to Motherwell. After he had given this decision, but before the kick was taken, Paton retaliated and fouled Baird.

The referee took Paton's name and then shocked the crowd by reversing his previous decision and awarding a kick to Rangers!!

The whole incident has had the widest publicity in the U.K. press and it is understood that the appropriate committee of the Scottish Football Association's to hold a full investigation into the matter... and their actions are being watched with considerable interest. The path of referees, like that of true love, never run smooth.

WEEK-END GAMES

There is an interesting programme of senior Games this weekend when the destination of the League Championship trophy may well be settled.

The full list of games is as follows:

Today: Sing Tao v. South China Club; Police v. Club at Boundary Street.

Tomorrow: RAF v. KMB at Caroline Hill; Royal Navy v. Army at Causeway Bay; Kwong Wah v. Eastern at Boundary Street.

All games start at 5.30 p.m.

It is virtually an all-Chinese week-end as far as major interest is concerned. The clash between Sing Tao and South China this afternoon should attract a bumper gate to the Club.

A lot will depend on whether or not Yiu Cheuk-yan is fit after the nasty tumble he took on Wednesday evening. Sing Tao are never better than when set against the top dogs and if the lively young Tiger forwards can keep clear of the robust South China defence their speed will make this a very close affair... but it looks very much like a South China win.

Across the Harbour Police should have little difficulty in beating the Club.

Eastern will regard their return game with Kwong Wah very seriously at Boundary Street tomorrow. Injuries are taking a heavy toll of the Eastern playing strength and once again they might do little better than scrap home.

KMB should get the points against RAF while the Army and Navy dividing the points.

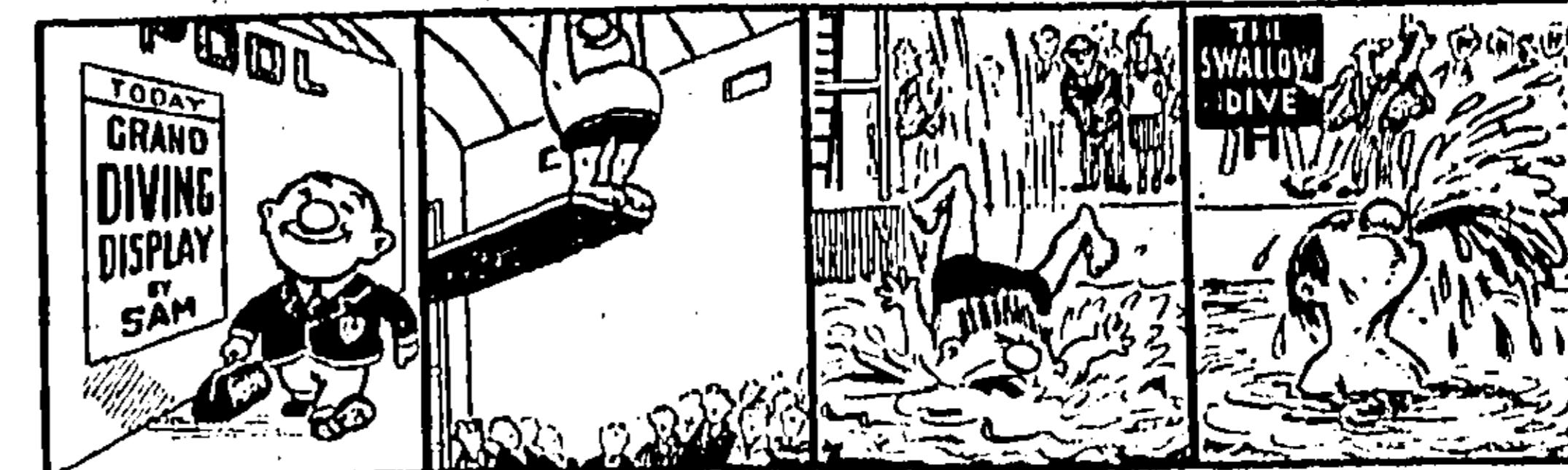
IN RIGHT DIRECTION

The HKFA are to be congratulated on deciding to stage one of the games of the Spanish series under floodlights at the Club Stadium. This is a step in the right direction and it is one that should have been taken some time ago.

Sports Diary
TODAY

SPORTING SAM

By Reg. Wootton



WEEK-END SOFTBALL

Braves Take On Saints
In A Clash Of The League Leaders

By "TIME OUT"

Dominating all softball activities at the park this week is the long-awaited return clash of the League leaders as Ed Carvalho's Braves take on their old perennial rivals, the Saints. With the hot Senior "A" Pennant chase on its last lap, Jindo Hussain's Saint Joseph's will have to cop this important tussle for a two-way tie at the head of the League table and a play-off to settle the issue.

Overshadowed by the 'Game of the Year' in the Senior Men's League, the distaff circuit takes secondary honours in this week's thrill-packed card with a play-off of their own as the joint leaders, Wahous and Capandas, battle it out in tomorrow's curtain-raiser at 10.00 a.m. for the coveted Ladies' Senior Trophy.

Tony 'Powerhouse' Gutierrez, Budji 'Fence-buster' Dhaber, Dicdie 'Angel' Chaves and pull-hitters Derrick Smithie and Jock Brown.

However, judging from past performances and reliability in the 'clutch', the trio roaming the pastures in the outer line of defence will be Chaves at left, while the afternoon skirmish at 2.00 p.m. finds the Warriors rounding off their fixtures with a duel against the young Hongkong Pandas.

TEAM PLAY MATTERS

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Australians Are Tops At Tennis,
Cricket, Swimming.... So....

WHY SHOULDN'T THE AUSSIES STAR AT SOCCER TOO?

Says DON REVIE

An Australian businessman has invited me to go on a short summer tour to his country and ever since I have been inundated by questions from people asking: "Are you going to emigrate, Don?"

The answer is NO.

But I am very interested to see how the game is progressing over there. Australians are tops at tennis, cricket, swimming, almost any sport you can mention. They are natural ball players, and as we have seen from their fielding in cricket matches, they have a wonderful eye.

So why shouldn't they star at Soccer? Who knows, in a few more years, we may see England Soccer teams playing a series of Test matches in Australia.

And this may be only the start, for more and more of our professionals are getting invitations to go out to Australia, pioneering the game as coaches. Australia has given British football two grand characters: Ken Grieves, the Lancashire cricketer who is still keeping goal for Bolton Wanderers, and Joe Marston, the former Preston North End centre-half.

Marston made himself into one of the best centre-halves in this country, an imperturbable character, nothing seemed to upset him on the field. Now he is back in Sydney, and, if this tour comes off, I am hoping to see Joe Marston and his family in Australia to talk over old times.

Final details have still to be settled, but I am very grateful to my club, Manchester City, for agreeing to let me travel with certain provisos.

A BIG BOOST

Although the game is in its infancy in Australia, I should imagine that the Soccer matches in the Olympic Games will be a big boost to the sport. Hun-

garian clockwork Soccer—and who can doubt that the Hungarians will be among the finalists for the Olympic title?—will fascinate the Australians as much as it has done us.

I admire, yet feel sorry for, our amateur footballers. Here they are, guily going into the Olympic Games, all amateurs in the true sense of the word. Yet they know they haven't a chance against the highly geared State-sponsored footballers from other lands.

It isn't fair, it hardly gives them a sporting chance—but how British of these lads who go out for the love of the game. In the Amateur Cup Final we had Harry Sharratt, the Bishop Auckland goalkeeper, actually preparing for the great occasion at a boy's camp in the Lake District. Sharratt, a schoolteacher, went to the camp with the boys and spent much of his time doing 20-mile hikes; and playing rugby and Soccer. It is a grand spirit, isn't it?

But compare this with the way that the Hungarians and Russians train. The Hungarians, who thrashed our professional team 6-3 and 7-1, are amateurs—but they are remarkably lucky because so many of them are in the Army. They must

BUSBY'S BOYS

Although I am in the rival camp, everyone at Manchester City's headquarters at Maine Road is delighted that Matt Busby's Manchester United youngsters have pulled off the League Championship.

There was a time when I was wondering whether their own cracking pace might tell on lads who have not had enough big match experience to be relaxed in tight games. But the Busby methods have paid off. Astonishing to think that the average age of this team is only 22 and that Ian Greaves came into the first team and has won a League Champion-ship medal after ten games. Yet Stan Matthews, after 25 years in football, has still to win a League Champion-ship medal.

Nice to hear that Roger Byrne, United's captain, went up to Stan after that game with Blackpool which clinched the Championship, to say: "I'm sorry we had to pip you of all people, Stan—maybe next year it will be your turn."

The fantastic thing about this Manchester United team is that, with luck and barring accidents, they should pick up a few more League titles in the next ten years. I have always maintained that in three years' time they will be at their peak.

And right now, I can't see which team is going to shake them.

Still football can be a funny game—so we'll wait and see.

Congratulations, too, to Bert Trautman, for being voted Footballer of the Year. Naturally, we at Moline Road who know Bert intimately, feel that it could not have gone to a finer sportsman. I wonder what those poison pen letter writers think now—I hope they are heartily ashamed of themselves!

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Famous Sports Stars I Have Met

Billy Lane

By ARCHIE QUICK

Maximum points from their three Easter matches have kept Brighton and Hove Albion on the heels of Leyton Orient in the promotion race, but, Second Division for the first time or not for the Sussex club, its manager, Mr. Billy Lane, is maintaining his wonderful record of success since he joined the club five years ago.

Immediately prior to his arrival, Brighton, under Mr. Don Welsh—now with Liverpool—had finished fourteenth and last in the two preceding seasons.

Mr. Lane's record is fourth, seventh, second, sixth—and second in the time of writing—second. He has done it by putting into practice attacking football, with the wing halves well up, not worrying about conceding goals so long as they score plenty. As they have done—over 100 in Cup and League.

Mr. Lane, with his head of thick black hair, does not look to be in the middle fifties, but he is evidently qualified to direct a football club for he had sixteen active seasons in the League, three with his native Tottenham, two with Leicester City, one with Reading, three with Brentford, four with Watford, two with Bristol City and one with Clapton Orient.

Since then he served three years on the Brentford staff, was manager of Guildford City for three years and has been with Brighton five. He also played football while in the Army, and appeared in the same team as Frank Swift, Tommy Lawton etc when he was 42 years of age.

STILL UNIQUE FEAT

He scored over 250 League goals from centre-forward, 100 of them for Brentford, and 37 in the 1929-30 season when Brentford accomplished the still unique feat of winning every one of their 21 home League matches. He still holds the Watford goal scoring record, and a claim to fame is that he did the "hat trick" in three minutes against all people, his present team at Wembley—all in May.

The Humpden International blew sky high the Selectors' hopes that their worries are over. The defence passed the test against Scotland; the forwards—Johnny Haynes excepted—failed dismally.

The game proved that Tommy Taylor is a centre-forward first, last and all the time; not an inside-right. If a right-winger of the ball playing type is to be preferred to a fast rasher then it must be Stanley Matthews and not Tom Finney. And the fact must be accepted that Nat Lofthouse is phased his peak.

Who then? Matthews, would say, must come back once more; if the Selectors shy at the idea, then speedy, goal-scoring Peter Harris, of Portsmouth, is the man. Taylor, I think, is the man for the centre-forward job. Albert Quixall, of Wednesday, played well in conjunction with Haynes in the Sheffield "B" International against Scotland. So my front line against Brazil would be—Matthews, Quixall, Taylor, Haynes and Ferrey.

DEFENSIVE CHANGES
I do not expect any defensive changes, and here Reg Matthews, the first Third Division player to get a "full" cap for thirty years, made a wonderful debut. The Coventry City man can be England's goalkeeper for years. The best since the heyday of Bert Williams.

The amateur situation is serious. It looks as though the competition proper, being played in a Commonwealth country for the first time, will not interest.

GOALSCORING RECORD

Bob Price plays centre-forward for St James's Athletic in the Sutton (Birmingham) Youth League. He has scored 81 goals in 29 matches

SPORTS ROUNDABOUT

ALL STARS COMMITTEE TO CONSIDER SPAIN'S CHALLENGE FOR TWO MATCHES

By W. CAPEL KIRBY

England's crowd-pulling All Stars have started a movement with full FA approval which is gaining ground in other countries and developing on international lines.

All Stars committee will shortly consider a challenge from Spain's old-time internationals anxious to come to England and play them two matches.

Hon. secretary Bob Jackson, former Portsmouth and Hull manager, tells me he's keen on the idea, provided two clubs with ample accommodation and floodlighting will loan their grounds.

Chance here for London, Sheffield or Manchester to stage the Soccer arts and sciences featuring the Mathews, Carters, Dohertys, Hagens and Co.

Brigg Town product, Barry Horsted has rejoined Scunthorpe. He's shaping well at centre-halfback following two years overseas with the RAF.

North-East tennis tournament ambitions of glamorous Pat Symons, former backstroke swimming champion, are deter-

red by an appendix operation. This will be an all-round sporting event with surgeon Bob Rutherford, Newcastle United director and 1947 Northumbrian county amateur goal champion, doing the removal job.

MATT-CHELESS

How about Allenby Chilton as "Manager of the Year"? asks reader H. Lowthian, of Grimsby, who adds: "See you in the Second Division next season."

Fine, but what about Allenby's old Manchester United boss, Matt Busby?

Pity the poor Press telephonist when Sparlak (Yugoslavia) play Hull on Wednesday, Lincoln on April 23, and Fulham three days later. Sample is: BRANISAVELJIC, one of six inter-

nationals who, I am assured, is "faster than the racing horse."

NOT SO DUSTY
They're demolishing a borough dustcart depot to build a Middlesex cricket school with provision for five indoor pitches. Site is adjoining Finchley's ground, where Arsenal skipper Cliff Hilton gets his Middlesex County trial on April 28-29.

Disappointment at Bridgewater. Football followers there will miss seeing the Matthews magic—a foot. Stanley has written to the Maurice Tremlett benefit organisers informing them that a troublesome foot injury restricts his midweek football activities and prevents him turning out on April 25.

HANDICAP

Bristol City would like to play their Youth Cup semi-final second leg in midweek by floodlight but this would seriously handicap Chesterfield, whose players are working lads with difficulty in getting time off for Soccer.

It would most certainly rule out 18-year-old Johnny Brooks, their play-anywhere forward. He is still studying at Staveley Grammar School.

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INTERNATIONAL SOCCER

Eternal Problem Of A Satisfactory Attack Remains Unsolved

English football faces two grim facts. Professional, the eternal problem of a satisfactory International attack remains, with games against Germany, Brazil, Sweden and Finland only a month away. In the amateur ranks, no settled team has been found to face Bulgaria in the second "leg" of the Olympic Games qualifying tie at Wembley—all in May.

The Humpden International blew sky high the Selectors' hopes that their worries are over. The defence passed the test against Scotland; the forwards—Johnny Haynes excepted—failed dismally.

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DEFENSIVE CHANGES
The team will be drawn from England only although labelled Great Britain. No Scottish players will be included although the Queen's Park club have practically won promotion from "B" Division against all-professional opposition. That is just the reason for the Olympic omission of their players. The Games come in November and the Glasgow club want their players for their "A" Division campaign.

But why have Ireland and Wales been excluded from the reckoning? Irland's centre-forward Pat Hasty and Welsh Phil Woosnam (the Leyton Orient and Army player) are good enough for any Olympic team. Up to now the all-conquering Bishop Auckland players have been ignored and so too have the Chelsea pair, Jim Lewis and Seamus O'Connell. These four should form the nucleus of any English amateur side. Australia expects us to be there!

Answers To Sports Quiz

1. It is awarded annually to the man who has done most in the cause of speed. Current holder is Donald Campbell.

2. Ferenc Puskas, Ian Johnson, Archie Moore and Cliff Morgan.

3. Rowing and horse-racing.

4. True.

5. British Boxing Board of Control, Rugby Football Union and International Boxing Club.

6. Arsenal.

7. C.B. Fry.

8. Jeffries, Johnson and Willard.

9. 2½ miles.

10. Today's shirt has the number of the player's position on the back.

11. Helen Wills—eight.

12. Five.

13. Ice-skating, golf and lawn and table tennis.

14. Wrestling.

15. Pascual Perez—fly-weight.

16. Wrestling, weight-lifting, cricket and baseball.

17. Seven.

18. Cricket—Australia, New Zealand and South Africa.

19. Jack Dempsey v. Gene Tunney in 1926, it attracted 120,757 spectators.

20. Two—C.B. Fry and Don Bradman.

The Diplomat

1 H.P.

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Page 20

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1956.

SHEAFFER'S

ADMIRAL SNORKEL PEN

JOHN CLARKE'S CASEBOOK

Lady In Waiting

ALL the clocks in town seemed to Mahmoud that evening to be engaged on a go-slow strike. The hours had marched at mourners' pace, but at last they had reached the time of night that meant so much to him.

Mahmoud hastened his footsteps through the West End to his favourite restaurant.

It was not only the excellence of the food that made the restaurant in Mahmoud's gentle eyes so pleasing. There was a waitress there who... who was so gracious, so enchanting, that the simplest meal, served by her, became a banquet.

CRISIS
THROUGH the restaurant's swinging doors, Mahmoud swung, a slim, delicately featured young man, whose grace of movement even an expensive-looking duffel-coat could not quite conceal.

He made for the group of tables the lovely waitress served. He thought to eat a small meal quickly, then meet her as he had arranged when he came off duty at midnight.

Then Mahmoud's troubles began. All the tables at which his waitress served were occupied, but at one there was one empty seat.

GET OUT

At the other three places at this table, American servicemen were taking supper. Politely Mahmoud addressed them, and asked if he might share their table.

"Sure, go ahead," one American said.

"Here you," said another of the party he had joined, "get out of it, don't want none of your sort here." Mahmoud smiled, hoping to turn away what perhaps was temporary wrath. But the opposition grew louder, a clumsy blow was aimed, a manager hurried up, all four at the table were asked to leave.

Mahmoud put his duffel-coat over his arm and left, the others left too. Outside there was some scuffling on the pavement. A policeman appeared, noticed the smell of drink on Mahmoud's breath, and arrested him for being drunk and disorderly.

"When I saw him," the policeman presently reported to the Bow Street magistrate, "he had his coat off and was shaping up to fight the Americans."

"I was fighting them?" Or they were trying to beat me?" Mahmoud asked. The policemen did not answer, but added to his evidence the fact that Mahmoud had £23 in his pocket.

12 HOURS TO MIDNIGHT
MAHMOUD went into the witness-box and swore on the Koran to tell the truth. "I asked one of the Americans if I might sit there," he said, "and when I sat down, another of them punched me, so we were asked to leave. I wasn't drunk at all, though I had had a drink or two in the evening."

"I thought your religion did not allow you to drink," said the magistrate, with a kindly understanding look in his eye.

"That is so," Mahmoud said, "strictly, I shouldn't, but you know how these things are."

The magistrate smiled broadly, and nodded to show that he did. "Well, I think it's only your religion didn't have a similar effect on you on this occasion," he said, "pay 10s. please."

Mahmoud nodded and smiled, an strode off with a little springing step. Going, he glanced at the court clock. It showed eleven o'clock.

Later the hours must begin to drag again, but just then, and the cheerful look in his eyes, the 12 hours to midnight seemed but a trifle of time.

Robot Win Quiz

Amsterdam, April 20.
A French-speaking robot at the Amsterdam laboratories of the Royal Dutch Shell Corporation today won a quiz put by Prince Bernhard of the Netherlands.

The Prince posed the question: "On what day of the week did February 29th, 1956 fall?"

"Absurd," replied the robot, in impeccable French—France-Press.

Ike Looks To London For A Clue On Mid East

By Ralph Harris

Washington, Apr. 20.

The Eisenhower Administration is looking to the talks between British and Soviet leaders in London to provide the clearest clue to date about the prospects of avoiding war in the Middle East.

Authoritative sources said today that while Washington welcomed the success of the United Nations' mediation, Mr. Dag Hammarskjold, the United Nations Secretary-General, it would be naive to assume that the Israeli-Egyptian cease-fire agreement settled the problem and that the world could stop worrying about the Middle East.

Important Statement
They said the most difficult part of the task of restoring stability and confidence to the area had only just begun with Mr. Hammarskjold's success in negotiations with Israeli and Egyptian leaders.

President Eisenhower himself is due to make an important statement on the Middle East when he addresses an editors' convention here tomorrow. He is expected to express the full support of the United Nations' and Mr. Hammarskjold's efforts to bring peace to the Middle East and to welcome moves by other nations, including the Soviet Union, who are willing to give similar assurances.

But authoritative sources here strongly discount suggestions that Mr. Eisenhower is preparing to announce any new United States policy on the Middle East in the immediate future.

Firm Assessment

Elaborations of United States policy—which emphasizes a Middle East solution through the machinery of the United Nations—is not expected to emerge until the outcome of the

4 Spaniards On Trial

Madrid, April 20.

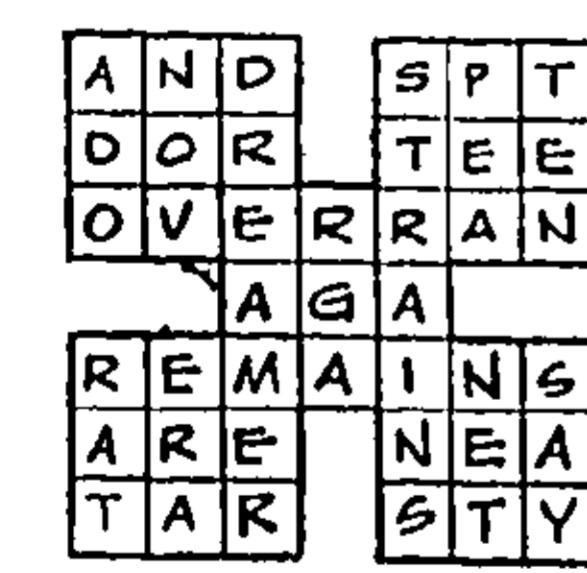
Four Spaniards, all aged under 30, will be tried in a provincial affairs court on Monday, on charges of printing and distributing anti-Government propaganda after the university riots here last February.

The defendants were arrested last month in San Sebastian in connection with leaflets attacking the Ministry of the Interior.

The leaflets called for the release of political prisoners who were gaoling in the February riots.—France-Press.

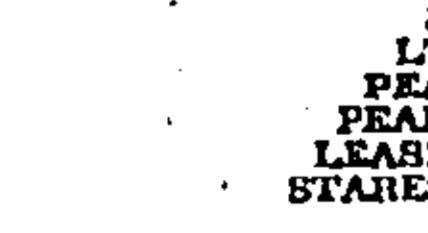
BOYS AND GIRLS PAGE SOLUTIONS:

CROSSWORD:



TAKE THE TAIL OFF: Adam, Ado, ad.

TRIANGLE:



BEHEADINGS: Score, core, ore, re.

WACKY COMPASS: A penny saved is a penny earned.

JANUARY PUZZLE: 1-d, 2-j, 3-i, 4-k, 5-l, 6-f, 7-g, 8-e, 9-b, 10-a, 11-h, 12-c.

WICKED BULLERS: 1. Ivan the Terrible. 2. Alexander the Great. 3. William the Conqueror. 4. Sultan I. The Magnificent. 5. Ethelred the Unready. 6. Richard the Lion-Hearted. 7. Genghis Khan. 8. Buddha the Enlightened. 9. Napoleon the Little Colonel. 10. Louis XI the Cruel.

WHY, WHAT, WHERE: 1. Because he carries a fine comb. 2. A horse. 3. Because you see them in patches. 4. The stalk brings them down. 5. Because they both had strong tails. 6. A husband. 7. The mocking bird.

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SIDE GLANCES By Galbraith



"I don't doubt you got 'A' in chemistry and physics, Dad—but we've got atomic stuff to handle, and all you had in those days was firecrackers!"

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

HK Experimental Dam Query

Sir.—The article describing an 'Experimental Dam' which appeared in your Thursday's issue, was most interesting, but prompts me to enquire of your engineering readers as to the general principle which is followed in dam construction.

Quite truly, I am a layman with no engineering experience whatsoever, so am sure your better informed readers will not be too unkind in correcting anything I may say or suggest.

Is it true that water, like all matter, responds to gravitational pull and that the determining factor in planning a dam is uninfluenced by the cubic area of the harnessed water? That is to say, a reservoir a mile long exerts no more pressure on the face of the dam than would twelve inches height alone being the calculation which engineers have to consider in designing such barriers?

For example, a simple structure of heavy timbers of considerable height, can keep the sea away from a given area, but surely it would be incorrect to suggest that so primitive a device as holding back the Pacific Ocean.

When we consider the majesty of some of the world's largest dams are we not labouring under a misapprehension in imagining that they are bearing the strain of billions of gallons of water?

Quite frankly, I don't know—I'm merely seeking confirmation or refutation of my suggestion that the height of the column of water is the only factor which calls for consideration, so far as these stresses are concerned.

If there is any 'horse-sense' in the foregoing, would it not be advisable for Mr. Goudy to pursue his tests to their really ultimate conclusion?—I still don't know!

B. L. G.

DANGEROUS RADIOACTIVE FALLOUT SUBSTANCE

Philadelphia, Apr. 20.

Dr Willard Libby, a member of the United States Atomic Energy Commission said today that the greatest concentration of strontium—probably the most dangerous radioactive substance produced by tests of nuclear weapons—could be expected in about 1975.

But even then he told a meeting of the American Philosophical Society here it was estimated that this amount of strontium would be only about 100th part of the amount it believed the human body can tolerate safely.

Dr. Libby based his figures given to the Society's annual meeting on the present level of weapons testing. The 1975 estimate apparently referred to fallout from weapons already tested.

Upsetting Nature

He said extensive tests indicated that the expected fall of radioactive strontium which can cause bone cancer would not be a "significant factor" in human health or in upsetting nature's plant animal mineral balance.

He said nature had provided built-in safety mechanisms which might reduce the danger further. For instance, he said milk on the average contains only one-sixth of the radioactive strontium which may be eaten by a cow.—Reuter.

DARTWORDS SOLUTION

UNDILUTED Neat Feat Flat Fit Tight Whistle Way Vat Vat Case Cress Cross Dress Dross Drags Crops Chops Mutton Hutton Leonard Leopard Spots Pots Cots Scot Free Jet Too Good For You Big Decade Precede Spoon Silver LINING.

The visitors were met at the railway station by Mr. Ouyang Shan, President of the South China Federation of Literary and Art Circles, and in the evening were seated at a dinner given by the Federation, the New China News Agency reported.

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He went on: "We all agree that reinforcements must be sent to Algeria. And we agree that there must be a fundamental aim. Let us therefore unite in this party, in the country, in the Government, and every where."

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